

WILSON DINES WITH DOUGHBOYS

Eats Christmas Dinner From Soldiers' Mess Kit In France

SHOWS HIS DEMOCRACY.

The president is scheduled to leave Paris for Chaumont on Christmas Eve, arriving at Chaumont Christmas morning. Thence he will motor 25 miles to Langres. He will review 10,000 men, comprising picked battalions from a score of divisions resting in the back area, as well as veterans who fought in the various offensives and who are being brought back in motor trucks from Germany.

The review will last several hours. The president will take his Christmas dinner in the field with the commander and staff of the Twenty-sixth Division. He will eat from an ordinary mess kit, and the affair will be extremely simple and democratic throughout.

In the afternoon the president will attend a reception at Gen. Pershing's headquarters at Chaumont, when he will be introduced to the army staffs.

Christmas night the president is scheduled to leave Chaumont in a special train for French Channel ports, where he will arrive on the 26th. He will cross the channel in a British warship, arriving in London by way of Dover at 2:30 n the afternoon.

President Wilson is recognized by the doughboys in France as the world's greatest democrat, and his friendly smile as he mingles with the men who have made the world safe for democracy endears him to the hearts of all. He is by far the most popular American who ever visited France.

RECORD LAND SALES.

Mr. Rowan Holbrook has sold his farm near town to Mr. Will Acton for a consideration of \$9,000. Mr. Acton recently sold his farm in the Mt. Vernon section to Mr. B. W. Rial. The farm that Mr. Acton has purchased is known as the Weaver Barnes farm and is one of the best in this vicinity.

Mr. E. G. Austin, formerly of Prentiss, has purchased a farm near Beaver Dam from a Mr. Lloyd, for which he paid the record price of \$125 per acre. This farm consists of about seventy acres and is one of the best farms in the Beaver Dam community. Ohio County land is bringing prices that have not been equaled in the more favorably known sections and a new interest is being taken by investors outside the county.

A DEEP PROPOSITION.

County Agent W. W. Browder brought into this office last week some sweet clover and alfalfa roots that measured over six feet in length from the top of the ground these forage weeds had been digging down toward China and had not a gully washed out their bed would probably have already gone deeper. Some seem to think that the raising of sweet clover and alfalfa is not a paying proposition, because, they say, the roots do not go deep enough to bring up the nutritive elements of the soil which lay below. This claim is proven false by these roots. However it is a subject upon which the farmers should concentrate some deep thought.

ARMENIAN RELIEF WORK.

I have been appointed by the American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief to solicit funds from the Sunday Schools of Ohio County to keep the children of those countries from starving until another crop can be raised. Five dollars (\$5.00) a month will keep alive one child. Individuals or schools who desire to contribute this or any other amount may send it to me or to W. C. Pearce, Field One Madison Avenue, New York. Schools not in session can appoint a committee to solicit and report by February 1, 1919.

Dr. E. W. FORD, Hartford, Ky.

ROMANCE OF A PURSE.

An Ohio County farmer whose name, for obvious reasons we decline to mention, was recently married to a lady (name also censored) and thereby hangs a tale. But if rumor has it true, it all grew out of a lost money purse which brought him to an intimate understanding with the finder thereof.

Neither party of this romance are young in years. In fact the groom's hair is white as the snowdrift in January, where there is any hair, but about as scarce as said snowdrift in June. The bride also is on the leeward side of life's meridian and both had journeyed the matrimonial pathway before.

In the section where these parties live there is a great deal of interest in local meetings, when the neighbors come together and conduct "singings." The lady in the case recently gave a singing and the hero was present. As chairs were all occupied the guests all sat on the beds or whatever could be found convenient. The groom took the bed for a seat.

The next morning he noticed that his purse was gone and hastened over to the lady's house to inquire. Of course she knew nothing of it and proceeded to say so. It is said angry words followed. Finally the lady began "making up" the bed and found the purse snugly hidden away in the folds of a blanket as though placed there by cunning hands to make necessary another trip to her house. A big laugh, explanations followed and the farmer made more frequent trips to her house, till a few days ago he obtained a license from the County Court Clerk and the twain were made one. In the language of the fairy story, may they live happily ever afterward.

ROB ROY LAND DEALS.

Quite an amount of land in Ohio County is changing hands and there is especial real estate activity in the Rob Roy section. Some are moving in and others out and the people are shifting about generally. Among the changes in land ownership that have recently taken place may be mentioned the following: Mr. Leonard Leach has sold his farm to a Mr. Hunt for \$2500. Mr. Leach in turn has bought the Will Taylor farm for \$2700. Mr. Taylor has bought a farm near Hartford. Mr. Oscar Allen has bought a farm on the Beaver Dam pike from Mr. Elbert Shively. Mr. Shively has also decided on a new location. Other changes are taking place that is unnecessary to note, but we believe the Rob Roy section is characteristic and that more land is under-going changes of ownership than ever before in the history of the County.

LITTLE GIRL DIES.

Little Helen Louise Miller, the four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Miller, of Deanfield, died Sunday afternoon, December 22. Her death was caused by cancer of the stomach, followed by the double pneumonia and the influenza. She was the niece of Mr. E. E. Rhoads, of Hartford.

APPOINTED PERMANENT AGENT

Mr. James H. Williams, who has been acting as enrolling agent for the Merchant Marine service during the period of the war without money and without price has received a just reward for his services by being appointed permanent enrolling agent for the great Merchant Marine which the nation is now building, and will receive the applications of any young man who would like to follow the sea. This service offers special inducements and good salaries to the men who have trades, with a chance to see the world.

STOLEN!

Horse stolen from my barn on Saturday night, December 14. Description: Sorrel red, between 15 and 16 hands high. He has dim white spots on his hip; has large head, is bare footed and has not been sheared for some time. Liberal reward given for return of animal. My farm is one mile north of Sunnydale, on Hartford and Hawesville road.

MRS. MARY E. WILSON, Narrows, Route 2.

Archie Delmar Felix, of Owensboro, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Frank Black.

IN MEMORY.

Of Mrs. Estill Tichenor, who departed this life November 8, 1918. She was the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Tichenor and was born November 25, 1873. She was married to Estill Tichenor, February 12, 1902; to this union were given two children, a son and daughter. She is survived by her husband, small son and daughter, a brother and sister.

One by one our friends are slipping away. Alas! our days are as a shadow. Another voice is hushed and still. But hope peeps behind the darkened cloud and says: "She is not dead but sleeping."

How shocked and sorely grieved were the hearts of her many friends and relatives when the sad news was told. Though our hearts are saddened and we deeply feel the loss of one we loved so well, yet there is that consoling thought that she has gained a home in heaven and today is with father, mother and other loved ones gone on before in the presence of the Creator, whom she sought in the days of her youth. She having professed faith in Christ at the age of 14 and joined West Providence Baptist church of which she was a member for 28 years. In 1915 she joined the McHenry Baptist church. She was a devoted and consecrated member; her 31 years of Christian life is worthy of imitation. Truly she was a Christian in deed and in truth which is sufficient to express in a word what her life was. Though an invalid for almost her entire life she bore her afflictions patiently, never failing to express her thankfulness for any kindness shown her, and doing at all times all that was in her power for the betterment of humanity. Never was she heard to express any fear of death. All that seemed to trouble her was parting from her loved ones. She was a devoted wife and mother, making the home like sunshine with her presence.

The funeral service will be held later from the passage of her own selection. "Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh."

None knew her but to love her, God doth all things well, but his way at times seems dark. Someday we'll understand. May the Great Physician bind the broken hearts of the bereaved ones and sustain them in this sad hour. This beautiful Christian life ended in a gentle peaceful sleep. As she lived so she died.

PEARL.

A SAD STORY.

One of the saddest stories of the great war that we have heard is that of Walter Williams, of Rosine. The only son of devoted parents, he was pampered and given the best of whatever he desired. His outlook was rosy. Looking forward to a peaceful career, with the prospect of inheriting all the property of his parents, he was launching into life and had only reached the age of buoyant youth when all things seem brightest.

Then the war came. He was one of the first to leave in the draft quotas. His training was brief and he was soon in France. Then through all the leading battles he went, without receiving a scar. At Chateau-Thierry, at the Marne, in St. Mihiel and on to the victorious end and he was still safe and sound. His letters to his parents were cheer and he promised them that he would soon be home. The armistice was signed, the Huns had been vanquished and the great transport would soon set sail for America and those he loved. His devoted parents went wild with joy on receipt of this glad-some news. But on the heels of this letter came the word that he was dangerously ill with the dread flu. The next news announced that he had died and would be buried in France. He had been slated for the return home with one of the earliest contingents.

CUPID IS BUSY.

Christmas time is always a time of joy and if we add to this the return of hundred of soldiers from the camps in the country, we cannot help but be happy and hearts beat high. And the little love-god, Cupid, is making capital of it all. He always carries his bow well primed and pierces the heart of every prospect.

Several weddings took place in the County last week, with a num-

ber at the Judge's office. Most of the newly-weds are not youthful couples, but are those past the high tide of their lives. John F. Malin, 40, a widower, and Josie V. Herrell, 38, both of Beaver Dam, were married by Judge Cook Wednesday.

E. E. Burton, 40, a widower, was married to Nettie Vanover, 30, of Beaver Dam, on Saturday.

Monday, Bertron Magan, 20, of Beech Valley, and Sadie Edge, 16, of Adaburg, were wedded.

OHIO COUNTY TO THE FRONT IN CORN RAISING.

Ohio County is still to the front in corn raising. Last week several carloads of choice corn were shipped from different points in the county to the big buyers. The price ranged from \$1.30 to \$1.35 per bushel. Five carloads were shipped from Hartford, Dundee and Beaver Dam. Those who shipped from Hartford were: Mr. Moormas, one load; Mr. Dowthitt, one load; Prof. Henry Leach, one load; Mr. Lon Ralph, at Dundee, one load; and one at Beaver Dam. A carload of hogs was shipped from Hartford Friday.

THREE DIE FROM THE FLU.

(Special to The Herald) Renton, Ky., December 24.—Three deaths one family have occurred from flu since October. It was the family of Mr. T. G. Wilson. On October 31, their little granddaughter, Evelynne, seven years of age, yielded to the disease. She was the only child of Charles and Laura Moorman.

On November 4th, Otto Bryan Wilson, the third son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, was stricken and succumbed. He had just passed his twenty-first birthday and was a much-loved young man.

Then on November 13, their daughter, Virgie Wilson, a deaf mute age 34, passed away. She was educated at Danville, Ky. It seems this family has had its share of sorrow, as only about three months ago they lost a little grandson.

IN MEMORIAM.

G. H. Owen Armstrong, age 28, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Armstrong, of Rosine, departed this life November 23, at Camp Knox, where he was engaged in government work. He died of influenza. It is said that when he knew the end must come, he called the head nurse to him and told her he must give his life rather than carry the dreaded influenza to his family. He told her to tell his young companions to prepare to meet him in glory. He was a devoted Christian, having united with the Cain Run Baptist Church at the age of sixteen and has been a consistent member until his death. His loss to earth was a gain to the port of glory.

NEW WARRANTS ISSUED.

Only a few warrants were sworn out in the Ohio County Court, most people being too busy celebrating Christmas to commit misdemeanors. One was issued for Dick Green, charging him with obstructing and injuring public property. Another was for Tod Maessie, for not working the roads.

People should keep the road tax in mind as it will probably come before them at some early date. Already the roads of Ohio County are becoming almost impassable in places and as the winter advances, they will become worse. This question is of vital interest to the farmer and business man alike.

FROM EDWIN HAMLETT.

Dear Mother:

I will write you a few lines to let you know that I am well and coming back home if I don't have any worse luck than I have already had. I sure would like to see you all very much but will have to wait a little while yet. Tell everybody I said, Hello! and that I would like to see them.

Tell Daddy not to have too much work for me to do when I first get there. But he must have lots of eats stored away for the arrival of the prodigal son, for he is sure to be hungry. I will close with love to all.

Your son,

PVT. EDWIN H. HAMLETT.

Rupert E. Davis, Hartford, Route 3, and Zephia Harrison, Centertown, were married Tuesday morning by Rev. A. D. Litchfield.

AN INTERESTING SIGHT.

Last week one of the Herald representatives was in Owensboro on business and he called on Mr. T. J. Turley, of the Turley Hardware Co. Through the courtesy of Mr. Turley, our representative was shown through the entire establishment, an enormous store, and he saw many interesting things of value to the farmer. Some of the articles seen are enumerated below.

Two carloads of tractor accessories, five carloads of International tractors, ten carloads of Weber and Bain wagons, two carloads of field seed and ten carloads of tillage implements. Many other agricultural implements, too numerous to mention were there, the floor space covering over three acres. The entire building was filled with supplies, indicating that Mr. Turley is planning big winter and spring sales. Modern implements are one of the biggest aids to the farmer, and should be on every modern and up-to-date farm in our county.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Miss Yerna Duke, of Dundee, visited Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Carson last week.

New store—every article in stock absolutely new. W. H. BAIZE.

Mr. J. H. Billing arrived from Ft. Thomas to be the week-end guest of Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Litchfield.

For quality try my line of Diamond Island groceries. None better. W. H. BAIZE.

A complete line of shirts, ties and collars at W. H. BAIZE'S new store.

The Women's club will meet with Mrs. Ira Bean, Saturday, December 28th. All the members are urged to be present.

Mr. Frank Foreman and Miss Josie Coghill were married by Rev. W. J. Miller at his residence near Hartford, last Friday.

Mr. J. H. Thomas, editor of the Hartford Republican, left yesterday for Louisville, to spend the Christmas holidays with his family.

Mr. Pearl Sandefur and Miss Leathel Ralph, of near town eloped last week and were married. The groom is twenty and the bride nineteen.

The regular term of school in Divisions 2, 4 and 5 closed Friday. Almost the entire term the schools were closed on account of the flu.

Mr. Charlie King, wife and little child, are visiting Mr. King's father, Mr. John King and family. Mr. King is the linotype operator on the Central City Argus.

The Teacher's service flag which hangs in the County Superintendent's office now contains thirty-six stars, representing the thirty-six Ohio County teachers in the service.

Mr. George P. Cooper of Hartford, Route 2, and Miss Lula Wolf, were married at the residence of Rev. Russell Walker, the officiating minister Monday evening. Mr. Cooper is 23 years old and his bride is 18.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Taylor, of Toccoa, Ga., are the guests of Mrs. Taylor's father, Dr. E. W. Ford and family this week. Mr. Taylor holds a responsible position with the Southern Railroad at the Georgia town.

Prof. Otis Carson, who is in charge of an A. C. A. store at Reeds, Daviess County, is spending the Christmas holidays with friends and relatives here. Mr. Carson was formerly a member of the Hartford High School faculty.

Prof. Henry Leach will leave next Thursday for Wiener, Ark., where he will teach the spring term of school. Prof. Leach is one of the best known teachers in the county and was formerly a member of the faculty of Hartford High School. His many friends regret to see him leave but wish him great success in his new field of endeavor.

G. B. LIKENS WEDS IN KENTUCKY

Miss Drue Gold, the Bride Was Teacher in Masonic Home.

WILL RESIDE IN WASHINGTON

Saturday afternoon at two o'clock Cupid threw the final dart at two hearts which he had pierced, when two prominent people were made husband and wife by the benefit of clergy and the powers that be. Hon. G. B. Likens, well-known attorney of Hartford, and Miss Drue Gold, a teacher in the Masonic Home at Louisville were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock at that hour. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Edgar L. Warren, of the Presbyterian Seminary, in the presence of the pupils of the school, teachers and friends. It was the first wedding to be held in the chapel of that institution. Thomas Sweatt and Alvis Bennett led the bridal procession to the wedding march played by Miss Mabel Watkins. Gen. J. A. Garnett, P. G. Adams, superintendent of the home, and Dr. W. C. Black were the guests. The board of directors presented Miss Gold with a silver service and after the ceremony the couple left for Chevy Chase, their home at Washington.

Mr. Likens was formerly Circuit Court Clerk of Ohio County and in 1915 was a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Secretary of State. He is now an attorney in the office of the Enemy Alien Property Custodian, and is known throughout the State as a leader in Democratic politics and as a church worker. He has been prominently affiliated with the work of the Baptist church for a number of years.

He was doing an extensive law practice when appointed to the office of First Assistant State Auditor under H. M. Bosworth, since which time he has devoted himself exclusively to office duties. He is president of the Hartford Herald Publishing Company.

The Herald extends to the newly-weds the warmest congratulations, trusting that their pathway may be always strewn with the sweetest of life's pleasures.

FROM THE CHAPLAIN.

Mr. E. F. Gabbert, Sunnydale, Ky.

Dear Friend:

You have already learned through official channels of the death of your son private Clarence Gabbert, Co. D, 165th Infantry he was killed in battle on September 12th during the advance of our troops against the enemies. He belonged to a regiment which has won just glory for our country in some hardest battles of the war, he has his share in this glory, he had a secure place in the affection of his comrades and the confidence of his officers, loved by them in his life. He is honored by them now in their memory, he served his country well and died a true soldier, doing his duty, in such a time it is from our christian faith that we draw our consolation, in the life to come separations are ended and the disappointment hopes of this life have their fulfillment, may God Bless and comfort you and give you strenght through all the days to come.

Yours in Christ, Chaplain 165th Infantry.

COME TO CHURCH.

Notice is hereby given to all the Methodists in particular and to all others that the services which for three months have been suspended at the Methodist church will on next Sunday be resumed. We shall fully expect to have the pleasure of your presence at both the morning and evening services. A cordial invitation is extended to all. This will be the last service for the most memorable of all years. Subject: "God Speaking To Us."

A. D. LITCHFIELD.

Dr. E. B. Pendleton went to Owensboro yesterday suffering from a strain received some time ago. He will be confined in the hospital for several days.

SOMETHING NEW IN WARFARE

Party of Highlanders Repelled German Attack, but at Terrible Cost; They Lost Their "Paritich."

A wounded officer describes the novel way in which a small party of surprised Highlanders met an unexpected enemy attack.

"The Germans got further into the trenches," he writes. "So far, indeed, that they surprised a party of Highlanders in the peaceful occupation of porridge making for a section due for night duty. The porridge makers had no time to seize weapons. Instead they seized their precious pot of porridge and flung it in the face of the advancing foe. There were yells of rage as the scalding porridge fell among the soldiers of the Kaiser. One of the funniest sights of the whole war, I am told, was to see a German officer trying to look dignified before his men in a uniform covered with porridge. The method of repelling the attack was novel, but effective. It was more deadly than liquid fire, I fancy, for it put an end to the attack in that quarter."

"When we relieved the Highland porridge makers we found them in a terrible funk, they didn't mind facing the worst attack the enemy could make, but they were quaking at the prospect of explaining to hungry comrades what had happened to the porridge. I tried to console the man with whom this brainy idea originated by telling him he ought to have the V. C. He would have none of my consolation. 'That may be,' he answered, 'but what about Wee Jock—'s paritich? He'll hammer h— out o' me when he comes back and finds it's a'wasted on they German devils!'"

NO COUNTRY FOR POOR MAN

Brazilians Are Compelled to Pay Extraordinarily High Prices for All the Necessaries of Life.

Rio de Janeiro, the most wonderfully reconstructed city in the world, was also, until recently, one of the most pleasure loving. Today the president is endeavoring to instill war economy into the nation before it feels the brunt of war—a by no means easy task. Economy is not easily preached in a country where state lotteries are of daily, and public holidays of all too frequent, occurrence. The most popular of the latter is the carnival, which occupies the four days preceding Ash Wednesday.

Brazilians who complain of the high cost of living will probably wish to see war economy continued in times of peace. It costs about \$7.25 a day to live at all comfortably in Rio. Some manufactured articles are now difficult to obtain, and the cost of everything "owing to the war" and the colossal protective tariffs, is such as to make unaccustomed English folks feel faint with terror. A ready-made drill jacket, though cheaper in back streets, will be commonly priced at \$10.80 in shops on the Avenida Rio Branco. A tailor-made man's suit will cost about \$50.—From the United States Naval Institute Proceedings.

Spot to Be Avoided.

It happened in Paris. He was black, a Yank soldier, and from New Orleans. He was heading toward the Seine, when an on-coming comrade, same color, halted him. Said the comrade: "I'd be advisin' you, Lestah, not to go too neah that river; they's likely to be lookin' foh a molasses detail."



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. It cures itching scalp, dandruff, and restores color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Catarhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surface of the blood on the mucous surface of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrhal Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists, etc.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

ROBUSTNESS

Nature has not been prodigal with everybody in the matter of robustness. Many, all through life, must stand guard and combat colds, coughs, bronchitis or perhaps more serious pulmonary ailments. For nearly five decades

SCOTT'S EMULSION

has been helping to turn weakness into strength. For those who are delicate, with tender lungs, weak throats and a proneness to debility and anemia, the definite nourishing and tonic qualities of Scott's are of special value.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N.J.

HUNGER DRAWS THE MAP

Famine Conditions

- Food Shortage approaching Famine Point
- Serious Food Shortage
- Sufficient Present Food Supply But Future Serious
- Peoples already receiving American aid
- Unclassified

DECEMBER 1, 1918



A food map of Europe today shows not a single country in which the future does not hold threat of serious difficulties and only a small part which is not rapidly approaching the famine point. With the exception of the Ukraine only those countries which have maintained marine commerce have sufficient food supplies to meet actual needs until next harvest, and even in the Ukraine, with stores accumulated on the farms, there is famine in the large centers of population.

Belgium and northern France, as well as Serbia, appear on the hunger map distinct from the rest of Europe because they stand in a different relation from the other nations to the people of the United States. America has for four years maintained the small war rations of Belgium and northern France and is already making special efforts to care for their increased after-the-war needs, which, with those of Serbia, must be included in this plan, are urgent in the extreme and must have immediate relief.

The gratitude of the Belgian nation for the help America has extended to her during the war constitutes the strongest appeal for us to continue our work there. The moment the German armies withdrew from her soil and she was established once more in her own

seat of government the little nation's first thought was to express her gratitude to the Commission for Relief in Belgium for preserving the lives of millions of her citizens.

Germany, on the other hand, need not figure in such a map for Americans because there is no present indication that we shall be called on at all to take thought for the food needs of Germany. Germany probably can care for her own food problem if she is given access to shipping and is enabled to distribute food to the cities with dense populations, which are the trouble centers.

England, France, the Netherlands and Portugal, all of which have been maintained from American supplies, have sufficient food to meet immediate needs, but their future presents serious difficulties. The same is true of Spain and the northern neutral countries—Norway, Sweden and Denmark—whose ports have been open and who have been able to draw to some degree upon foreign supplies.

Most of Russia is already in the throes of famine, and 40,000,000 people there are beyond the possibility of help. Before another spring thousands of them inevitably must die. This applies as well to Poland and practically throughout the Baltic re-

gions, with conditions most serious in Finland.

Bohemia, Serbia, Roumania and Montenegro have already reached the famine point and are suffering a heavy toll of death. The Armenian population is falling each week as hunger takes its toll, and in Greece, Albania and Roumania so serious are the food shortages that famine is near. Although starvation is not yet imminent, Italy, Switzerland, Bulgaria and Turkey are in the throes of serious straits.

In order to fulfill America's pledge in world relief we will have to export every ton of food which can be handled through our ports. This means at the very least a minimum of 20,000,000 tons compared with 6,000,000 tons pre-war exports and 11,820,000 tons exported last year, when we were bound by the ties of war to the European allies.

If we fail to lighten the black spots on the hunger map or if we allow any portions to become darker the very peace for which we fought and bled will be threatened. Revolt and anarchy inevitably follow famine. Should this happen we will see in other parts of Europe a repetition of the Russian debacle and our fight for world peace will have been in vain.

Every Sensation.

The following is from a letter written by a member of the United States tank forces in France: "I ran the gamut of all sensations from fear to hatred, and the latter was what I carried away. Any nation that fills the bodies of the dead with bombs in order to kill the chaps that come out to bury them, has no consideration from me, and that is what the Germans do, among other things."

Soy Bean Crop Important.

The soy bean was introduced into the United States as early as 1804, but it is only during the last decade that it has become a crop of much importance. At the present time it is most largely grown for forage. In many sections, especially southward and in some parts of the corn belt, a very profitable industry has developed from the growing of seed. During the past few years the acreage has increased to a very considerable extent. The large yield of seed, the excellent quality of forage, the ease of growing and harvesting the crop, its freedom from insect enemies and plant diseases, and the possibilities of the seed for the production of oil and meal and as a food all tend to give this crop a high potential importance and assure its greater agricultural development in America.

Less Cement Produced.

Statistics of the cement industry in the United States in 1917, prepared by the United States geological survey, indicate that the total shipments of Portland cement from the mills amounted to 90,703,474 barrels, valued in bulk at the mills at \$122,745,088. This represents a decrease in quantity of 4.1 per cent and an increase in value of 17.8 per cent compared with 1916. The production of Portland cement in 1917 was 92,814,202 barrels, compared with 91,521,108 barrels in 1916, an increase of 1.4 per cent. This production holds the record, the next highest output, 92,007,131 barrels, having been in 1913.

Yep, I'll Do the Rest.

"Dear me," observed Mrs. Langford, lazily, as she settled herself in her steamer chair and gazed lazily about her through her one-hoss bonnet. "How wonderfully convenient these ocean steamers are, to be sure! Why, we won't even be troubled to punish little Algernon when he is naughty. All we'll have to do is to lay him across a coil of rope in one of those spanking breezes we read so much about."

A Good Catch.

"You ask for my daughter? What are your prospects, young man? Do you own the house you live in?"
"No, I rent it, but I have five tons of coal in the cellar."
"Take her."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Famous Soldier Poet of Italy.

Gabriele d'Annunzio, Italy's famous poet, whose flying feats are the admiration of his countrymen, has not the slightest fear of death, and he has a presentiment that he will die in action. To a friend who interviewed him he remarked: "My worldly life is ended. What can I do after the war? I shall write no more. Every time I go off on an expedition I hope it will be my last. That is the reason for my fearlessness. The finest end I wish for is to die for my country."

NOT AN UNMIXED BLESSING

Washington Man Rejoiced Over "Autoleas Sunday" Until Awful Thought Came to His Mind.

"Something is always happening to take the joy out of life," he said mournfully.

"Something always happens, or somebody always says something, and if they don't I have to think of something myself," he continued.

"When I saw that news about the supply of gasoline being short, with probably not a month's supply left, I rejoiced. You see, I don't own an automobile, and, what is more, my nerves must be sensitive, because they worry me."

"They awake me at midnight with a terrific banging and snoring, and disturb my slumbers at six o'clock in the morning with mingled roars and explosions like unto antediluvian monsters."

"If I had my way I'd restrict the use of automobiles from nine o'clock in the morning to six o'clock at night. But—well, when I thought the gasoline was giving out, I must confess I rejoiced. Selfish? Maybe. But I had no sooner rejoiced than I thought—"

The mournful man smiled sorrowfully. "I thought," he said, "that with all the automobiles out of business, there would be just that many more people to ride on the street cars."—Washington Star.

ALL HAVE THEIR FAVORITES

Most Novelists Admit Decided Preference for Certain Children of Their Brain.

It is no secret that Mowgli, the wolf boy of the "Jungle Books," is Mr. Kipling's prime favorite, or that Rodney Stone, that fine fighter and gallant Englishman, takes precedence even of Sherlock Holmes in the affections of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

Thomas Hardy much prefers to consider himself a poet rather than a story writer, but among the many characters he has created he loves Tess best of all; and it is rumored that H. G. Wells has a sneaking affection for his Tono Bungay.

It is often difficult to account for prejudices, for likes and dislikes. The mother often loves her least worthy lad best. Mark Twain doted on Huckleberry Finn, Dickens had a soft place in his heart for the Artful Dodger, and it is said that W. W. Jacobs loves

OUR BOYS OVERSEAS

We give below the names of Ohio County boys, serving overseas, or they have been sent in to us. This list is necessarily incomplete, but we will add to them each week the names of soldiers as they are sent in. You need not send their company or regiment but simply their names. Most of these boys are in France but some are in England, and other sections of Europe. Send in your son's name and tell your neighbor's to do the same. The names so far submitted are as follows:

- Arthur H. Hendricks.
- Darrell Robertson.
- Ulysses C. Young.
- Corp Thomas Young.
- Jimmie Hersley.
- Romey B. Smith.
- Sergt. C. C. Main.
- Chester Main.
- Hubert E. Wright.
- Robert A. Davis.
- Heaven Douglas.
- Ras Bennett.
- Elvis Johnson.
- Arthur B. Everly.
- Carl M. Murry.
- James Earl Plummer.
- Arthur P. Tilford.
- John W. Allen.
- J. Raymond Campbell.
- Alva W. Petty.
- Owen Bolton.
- Still Mason.
- Guy Heifner.
- Leonard Bishop.
- Robert E. Lamb.
- Richard L. Dever.

- Arthur Everly.
- Orville McKinney.
- Raymond McKinney.
- Pirtle Arnold.
- John W. Autrey.
- Lyman G. Barrett.
- Edwin H. Hamlett.
- Corbet Lake.
- Grover C. Greer.
- Bud Ambrose.
- Ray Bennett.
- Corp. Leonard Anderson.
- John D. Ham.
- Oscar Durall.
- Dr. F. B. DeWitt.
- Corp. Hallie J. Taylor.
- Roscoe Westerfield.
- Douglas Taylor.
- Oder Griffith.
- Wm. Bryan Holbrook.
- Ray Cobb.
- Willis Cobb.
- First Lieut. Everett B. Liken.
- Barney Baugh.
- Layton Ross.
- Kirby Park.
- Thomas Brown.
- Robert E. Price.
- Ernest E. Price.
- John R. Phipps.
- Coleman Tatum.
- Hubert Stevens.
- Capt. Douglas D. Felix.
- Walter Maddox.
- Clarence Eugene Ward.
- Owen T. Wallace.
- Ivory Lynch.
- Dee Carl Ferguson.
- Steve Grigsby.
- Nathaniel Hudson.
- Corp. Chas. W. Johnson.
- J. S. Loyal.
- Layton Ross.
- Corbett Rome.
- Millard H. Carnahan.
- Luther D. Jackson.
- A. D. Birch.
- Felix C. Birch.
- Mack Foreman.
- Alvin B. Porter.
- Everett De Bruler.
- Ira Mastison.
- Clarence Culerey.
- Elbert Hill.
- Arthur Daniel.
- Leslie Jones.
- Fred Robinson.
- Herbert Robinson.
- Harrison Robinson.
- Gilbert Fraize.
- Riley Taylor.
- Morrison C. Stephen.
- Jesse E. Felix.
- Hardin Riley.
- Seth Riley.
- Everette Leach.
- Kelly Pierce.
- Searcy Stewart.
- Ora B. Ward.
- Lewis Bozarth.
- John Bozarth.
- Allen Bozarth.
- Mack Henshaw.
- Barty Stone.
- Owen Austin.
- Omer T. Wallace.
- Malin A. Bennett.
- Charlie Foster.
- Jesse V. Crow.
- J. F. Parks.
- Lee Keith.
- Lewis O. Read.
- Vernon Durham.
- John T. Brown.
- Corbet Cooper.
- Carl B. Ward.
- Lloyd Cavender.
- Walter Watson.
- Raymond Rowe.
- John Ward.
- Corp. Alva V. Wade.
- Sergt. W. C. May.
- Horace Johnson.

- Walter A. Williams.
- Harrison Cramers.
- Speed Monros.
- Dewey Alford.
- Ira Haselip.
- John B. Haselip.
- Bethel Johnston.
- Elton Wilson.
- Byron Leach.
- Chester Keown.
- Otis Curtis.
- Frank Tichenor.
- Herbert D. Roach.
- Frank James.
- Byron Leach.
- General Hoover.
- Henry Arnold.
- Edward M. Smith.
- Carl B. Barnes, Prentiss.
- James A. Barnes, Prentiss.
- Arthur Edge.
- Robert Hamilton.
- George A. Wedding.
- Arthur Rhoads.
- Cecil Rhoads.
- Seth Rhoads.
- Charlie Lee Tucker.
- William Phillips.
- Virgil P. Kiper.
- Willie Espey.
- Arnold Brown.
- Walter K. Baker.
- Harry Stoy White.
- Garland F. Moore.
- Robt. O. Tilford.
- Geo. Whobrey.
- Willie Espey.
- William Phillips.
- Clarence Hardin.
- Willie English.
- Corp. Ellis Brown.
- Roscoe Embry.
- Jobe N. Leach.
- Virgil P. Kiper.
- Vernon Orbs.
- Clarence Gabbert.
- Carlisle P. Williams.
- John C. Barnard.
- William Robertson.
- Albert Robertson.
- Corp. Ray Hawkins.
- John Render.
- Oswald C. Hocker.
- Sergt. Elver P. Hunter.
- Hiram A. Carter.
- Roy Frain.
- Boyse Maddox.
- Jesse Ashford.
- Lieut. Henry Smith.
- William H. Seibert.
- Clark O. Wilson.
- Arlie Evans.
- Blaine Westerfield.
- Alfred R. Westerfield.
- Alvis Farmer.
- Price Miller.
- Robert Archie Plummer.
- Lieut. Gilmore Keown.
- Roscoe Embry.
- John Eldred Leach.
- Clifford R. Maddox.
- John D. Autrey.
- Herman Morris.
- Rowan H. Bailey.
- Corp. Ellis Brown.
- Maj. John L. Lallinger.
- Chester Peters.
- Ira Aaron Payton.
- Leslie Wayne Payton.
- Hubert Lynch.
- Elijah Daniel.
- Percy A. Park.
- David L. Hurt.
- Simon Smith.
- Weslie Daniel.
- Arthur Daniel.
- Elijah W. Daniel.
- Robert H. Duke.
- Rocal C. Park.
- Cledie Evans.
- Estill Cook.
- Harrison Cook.
- Birch Albin.
- Mack Allen.
- Lonnie Daugherty.
- Henry Geary.
- Ben Turner.
- Romey Balze.
- Argon Balze.
- Ervin Balze.
- Estill Morris.
- Robert Mason.
- Corp. Wm. Rhea Hatcher.
- Sergt. Hoover Neel.
- Wesley Daniel.
- Mathies Higgs.
- Herbert Lynch.

WILSON AND FRENCH PREMIER ARE ALE FELLOWS WELL MET

Paris—I saw President Wilson and Premier Clemenceau together. They seemed as happy as two boys. I learned from French sources that the two have hit it off wonderfully. Clemenceau probably expected a Moses with tablets of stone, and found instead a human being with a fine sense of humor like himself. The President and the Premier tell stories and swap reminiscences, and are fast friends.

The influence of this congeniality may go far in the peace conference. One of the sources of the President's success on this trip is his sincere frank enjoyment of it all. His smile makes a hit because it is from the hearts. Looking forward to seeing the front and meeting the American soldiers are the crowning experiences of the whole trip.

Every Farmer A Business Man

Just as much so as the man behind the counter in town. And the progressive farmers conduct their farms in a business-like manner, using printed stationery for correspondence just as much so as the man who sells goods.

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BURCH SHOT EMBRY, SAY CORONERS

Came to His Death from Wounds Inflicted for Unknown Causes

A Coroner's jury late yesterday afternoon returned the following verdict:

Raymond O. Embry came to his death about 5:50 p. m. December 12, 1918, at St. Joseph's Infirmary, Louisville, Ky., from a bullet through the chest, inflicted at the hand of Emmett D. Burch, which occurred on the 9th day of December, 1918, for causes unknown to this jury.

The inquest was the first public hearing of witnesses to the shooting, which occurred near Embry's office in the Starks building. It preceded the examining trial to be held Friday in the Police Court.

An important feature of the inquest was the testimony given by Mrs. Verda Smith, of Chicago, a sister of Emmett Burch and B. G. Burch, who is held as an accessory

to the shooting.

Efforts by Attorney James P. Edwards, representing the Embry family, to draw from Mrs. Smith statements bearing on the alleged motive for the killing of Embry, which was the claim by Burch thought his daughter, Verda Burch, had confessed to him that Embry had taken criminal advantage of her, led to repeated objections by Roscoe Searcy and Eugene Dailey, attorneys for the Burch brothers.

One question asked Mrs. Smith by Mr. Edwards was: "Is there any claim that this girl is pregnant?"

"Absolutely no," was her answer.

Counsel for the Burchs showed special interest in the testimony as to the interview between Embry and Burch at the infirmary relating to the claim of Burch that Embry drew a gun on him and he shot in alleged self-defense.—Louisville Post.

DRYS ARE CONFIDENT.

Certain of Ratification of the Prohibition Amendment.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Ratification of the Prohibition amendment to the Federal constitution by the necessary three-fourths of the States by next February 1 is predicted in a survey of the prohibition situation made public today by the Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals of the Methodist-Episcopal Church. Fifteen have approved the amendment and the board declares that thirty other States, the legislators of which will meet next month, will vote February on the proposal for the nationwide prohibition.

The States which the board declares will ratify the amendment at the coming legislative sessions are: Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Mexico, North Carolina, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Utah, Vermont, Washington, Wisconsin, West Virginia and Wyoming. Pennsylvania is classed as "hopeful," New York "an even proposition" and New Jersey "probably opposed."

BANKING IN RUSSIA IS A WEIRD BUSINESS.

Travelers and refugees just out of Russia tell weird tales of the business methods of the Bolsheviks. A man who knows the big Russian banks intimately says that the bank clerks were regarded with suspicion, as possibly members of the bourgeoisie class hence their wages were cut to the level of the street cleaners, honest men who pushed a broom instead of a pen. Thereupon they quit. So barbers, porters and other miscellaneous folk were installed. New accounting methods were introduced, whose main principle seemed to be the elimination of the ancient axiom that account books should "balance." The bank ledgers, this observer sorrowfully asserted, will never balance again.

There was a rule in Petrograd that no bank depositor might withdraw in any one day more than 1,000 rubles. This rule the barber-porter-bookkeepers observed with fair consistency. Thus, a gentleman who had 2,000 or 3,000 rubles to his credit appeared on about fifteen consecutive days and each day carried away 1,000 rubles. Finally the Bolshevik superintendent's attention was called to the fact that this depositor's account showed a very considerable overdraft. He took the barber-accountant to task. "See that you don't let this occur again," he said. To square matters (says the Russian refugee) he drew his blue pencil through the ledger pages, thereby eliminating the inconvenient overdraft.

RECONSTRUCTION BRINGS BIG FINANCIAL PROBLEMS.

Washington, Dec. 20.—A new era in American finance, "replete with new and momentous problems demanding no less serious consideration than those of war is predicted in the December bulletin of the Federal Reserve Board, made public today.

Rationing of the financial resources of the country during the transition period, not widely differing from that required when the nation was at war; aid to foreign Governments through the medium of the banks, in addition to that which may be required from the American Government; prevention of inflation;

limitation of industry to "those lines which may properly be called essential," and methods for absorption of war loans, were some of the suggestions made for securing a sound economic basis for the future.

With the termination of the war, the United States in common with the rest of the world is confronted with problems and needs growing out of reconstruction, but in the opinion of the board definite limits must be set on the requirements of public financing.

"The liquid capital of the country," the bulletin continues, "may for a long time to come be inadequate to meet the demands of the world, and some process of husbanding or rationing it must therefore be applied during reconstruction, just as has been the case during the period of the war. The methods will not be the same, but will be closely analogous to those pursued during the war."

JOHN C. CALHOUN DIES AT HOME IN NEW YORK.

Southerner Wed. Kentucky Girl—Large in Civic and Business Affairs.

New York.—John Caldwell Calhoun, grandson of the Vice President of the United States from 1825 to 1829, after whom he was named, died at his home, 209 West Fifty-eighth street, early this morning from heart disease in his seventy-sixth year. Mr. Calhoun became ill Sunday afternoon and sank rapidly because of his advanced age.

Mr. Calhoun, aside from being a descendant of an old American family which dated back to the early days of the Eighteenth century, was a financier and director of a score of corporations up to the time of his retirement, fifteen years ago.

He was born near Demopolis, Ala., on July 9, 1843, son of Andrew P. and Margaret M. Calhoun. He was educated at the Thallen Academy of South Carolina and the South Carolina College, which he left to enlist in the Confederate army when Fort Sumter was fired upon.

He served through the entire period of the war successively as a member of the South Carolina College cadets, color sergeant of the Mampton Legion Cavalry and Captain of a company of 4th Cavalry Regiment of South Carolina.

He led the charge at Trevillion Station and distinguished himself in many of the other major operations of the war.

After the war Mr. Calhoun became a planter in Alabama, Mississippi and Arkansas and was delegate-at-large to the cotton convention in Louisville, Ky., in 1883 and New Orleans in 1884.

He was vice President of the convention in Washington in 1884 which memorialized Congress with reference to the improvement of the Mississippi River.

Mr. Calhoun went to France in 1897 as special representative of the American revolution, of which organization he was a charter member to commemorate the 119th anniversary of the treaty of alliance between France and the thirteen original States.

Mr. Calhoun married Miss Lettie Adams, of Lexington, Ky., the grand niece of Richard M. Johnson, one-time Vice President of the United States, on December 8, 1870. He is survived by four children.

They are James A., David Adams, John C. and the Baroness De Naregg, of Holland.

COURT DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court.

Judge—R. W. Slack, Owensboro.
Com'th. Attorney—C. E. Smith, Hartford.
Clerk—A. C. Porter, Hartford.
Master Commissioner—Otto C. Martin, Hartford.
Trustee Jury Fund—Cal. P. Keown, Hartford.

1st Monday in March—12 days—Com'th. and Civil.

1st Monday in May—12 days—Civil

1st Monday in July—12 days—Com'th. and Civil.

3rd Monday in September—12 days—Civil.

4th Monday in November—12 days—Com'th. and Civil.

County Court.

Meets first Monday in each month.
Judge—Mack Cook.
County Att'y—A. D. Kirk.
Clerk—W. C. Blankenship.
Sheriff—S. A. Bratcher.
Superintendent—E. S. Howard.
Jailer—Worth Tichenor.
Assessor—D. E. Ward.
Surveyor—C. S. Moxley.
Coroner—

Fiscal Court.

Meets Tuesday after first Monday in January, April and October.

1st District—Ed Shown, Hartford, Route 3.

2nd District—Sam L. Stevens, Beaver Dam.

3rd District—Q. B. Brown, Simons.

4th District—G. W. Rowe, Centertown.

5th District—W. C. Daughterty, Baizetown.

6th District—W. S. Dean, Dundee.

7th District—B. F. Rice, Fordsville.

8th District—B. C. Rhoades, Hartford, Route 5.

Hartford.

Mayor—J. E. Bean.
Clerk—J. A. Howard.
Police Judge—C. M. Crowe.
Marshal—E. P. Cascoier.

Beaver Dam.

Ch'm'n. Board—W. T. McKenney.
Clerk—D. Baker Rhoads.
Police Judge—J. M. Porter.
Marshal—R. F. Stevens.

Rockport.

Ch'm'n. Board—James Wilson.
Clerk—Rushing Hunt.
S. L. Fulkerson, Police Judge.
Marshal—Will Langford.

Fordsville.

Ch'm'n. Board—W. R. Jones.
Clerk—Olla Cobb.
Police Judge—C. P. Kessinger.
Marshal—Grant Pollard.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, The Plattsburg Camp Manual advises men in training to use Foot-Powder in their shoes each morning. It prevents blisters and sore spots and relieves painful, swollen, smarting feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. A certain relief for sweating, chafing, tired, aching feet. Always use Allen's Foot-Powder to break in new shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c.

**MOTHER GRAY'S
SWEET POWDERS
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A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Pertussis, Disorders, and Destructive Worms. They Break up Colds. Don't accept imitations. Sample mailed FREE. Address, MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

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L. H. & ST. L. R. R. TIME TABLE

No. 113 due at Ellimitch	8:32 p. m.
No. 110 due at Ellimitch	7:30 a. m.
No. 112 Lv. Ellimitch	3:40 p. m.
Ar. Irvington	5:35 p. m.
Lv. Irvington	5:55 p. m.
Ar. Louisville	7:49 p. m.
No. 111 Lv. Louisville	8:35 a. m.
Ar. Irvington	10:06 a. m.
Lv. Irvington	10:40 a. m.
Ar. Ellimitch	1:04 p. m.

M. H. & E. R. R. TIME TABLE.

South Bound, No. 115—	Due at Hartford 9:05 a. m.
North Bound, No. 114—	Due at Hartford 6:45 p. m.
	(Both "Mixed" Trains.)

The Hartford Herald

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G. B. LIKENS, W. H. COOMBS,
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J. WALTER GREEP, Local Editor.

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straight. Obituary poetry, 1c per
word. This rule inflexible.

GREETINGS.

We extend the warmest Christ-
mas greetings to all the readers of
The Herald! Not since the day of
Bethlehem has there been a Christ-
mas like this. After four years of
agony, of suffering and of strife,
the angels again sing the sweetest
psalm that ever charmed immortal
ears, "Peace on earth, good will to
men! This has been a trying year,
but the trials were not limited to
one of us but to all. Sorrows make
the whole world kin and the million
scattered along the "long trail" feel
a greater kinship than ever before.
We know each other better, feel
each other's sorrows more keenly,
and are nearer together than we
were last year. We wish we could
personally shake the hand of each
individual reader of this paper but
as this is impossible we can only ex-
tend our heartiest greetings of the
season, wishing you a merry Christ-
mas and a happy New Year! May
the Yule-log burn brighter and the
mistletoe hang in its old-time glory
over every happy hearth in Ohio
County today!

Santa will have a time getting his
sleigh to slide through the mud and
slush this year.

We feel sorry for the little Jew-
ish children. What is life without
a Santa Claus?

All may adhere to custom that
care to, but with sox at a prohibi-
tive price we are a little bit "scared"
to hang up our last pair before a
roaring fireplace.

With the Kaiser gone, Hinden-
burg on the bum, Christmas over
and New Year's soon will be, we can
see nothing ahead for a poor car-
toonist but starvation.

If you like a love story that is
humorous enough to keep a smile
always near and still elicit tears,
read the new serial beginning in
next week's issue.

Be not weary in well-doing.
There are thousands of poor souls
that have not the comfort and cheer
that you have today; give them
some of your store.

Instead of eating his Christmas
dinner in Paris, Bill Hohenzollern
will take his cheerless feast in
Dutchland, while the hated Presi-
dent of his so-called "Idiotic Yan-
kees" reigns supreme in the Euro-
pean capitals.

The Kaiser, after causing the
death of millions of innocents, goes
with his family in safety to Holland,
carrying with him all his valuables
and six million in cold cash. And
an outraged world looks on in sil-
ence.

If all men knew what they say
they do—and we are not doubting
anybody's veracity—the next presi-
dent will make a grave mistake if
he does not select his entire cabinet
from this section, with a good
sprinkling from Hartford.

Some of the most prominent men
in the Democratic circle have
thrown their "hats in the ring" in
the gubernatorial race. Lieut.
Governor Black has a large consti-
tuency in the state, having served
successfully in many prominent
offices. He will probably have a
large following.

This is the last issue of The Her-
ald for the year of 1918. During
the year we have missed only one
issue and that because of sickness of
the force. It is not true, as one or
two have insinuated, that The Her-
ald would cease publication, but on
the other hand new life has been in-
stilled into the new regime and we
are going forward, singing the song
of Democracy, and all that stands
for the good and uplift of the peo-
ple. We appreciate the liberal
patronage of our subscribers and ad-

vertisers, and trust we have worked
to our mutual benefit. We should
not fail to give proper credit to our
weekly contributors for their weekly
news-letters, which are necessary
to a good paper. In the year 19-
19 we wish to reach the high place
in journalism where our efforts will
be worth while and we can give the
correct and forceful views on the
subjects that affect us vitally.

Amongst cheering throngs that
crowded the historic pavements
where the world's greatest strat-
egist, Napoleon, once rode, our own
President rode amidst cheers that
made the acclamations of the French
hero seem but a hollow echo, while
at home criticism heaps high and
quibblers quibble. A prophet is
not without honor save in his own
country.

We are afraid there are more
Bolsheviks in America than we
know of. They may not wear Rus-
sian toques or carry a red flag in
their pockets, but if they are openly
opposed to the best system of or-
ganized government the world ever
knew, they are black hearted as
the criminals of Russia. And to
our personal knowledge there are
some in Ohio County.

If we have a stock law it should
be respected. If not, some sort of
fine commensurate to the damage
done should be exacted. Like the
Irish judge that charged an irate
citizen four dollars property tax on
a Bilygoat that ran at large on the
streets. When the citizen called for
the law on the subject the judge
said: "All property consisting of
four feet, or more, abutting on the
sidewalk, shall be charged one dol-
lar per foot!"

In announcing his candidacy for
nomination for Governor, Dr. H. H.
Cherry says emphatically that he is
a consistent prohibitionist, has never
cast a vote for the open saloon
and if elected will work for the en-
actment of state and national pro-
hibition.

This is putting things straight
and we are not disappointed in the
man who put it. Dr. Cherry merits
the support of the Kentucky Demo-
crats if for no other reasons than
this: he is not afraid to tell where
he stands.

There are some who seem to think
that because the war is ended the
law to force a man to work thirty-
six hours a week is null and void.
But it is as live as ever. Many con-
fuse the "work or fight" order with
this law, but they are entirely differ-
ent. The former is a state law and
is active for an indefinite period; a
man is as liable to trial for vagrancy
now as before the war. The latter
was wartime legislation, the penalty
for which was induction into the
service, and of course, is dead.
However the thirty-six hour law is
active and habitual loafers had best
watch out.

PUBLIC SALE.

I will offer for sale, at auction, at
my residence two miles west of
Hartford, on the Livermore road,
December 31, 1918, the following
described property:

Two work mules, six work horses
and one young horse. Also 37 head
of cattle. Eight Hereford cows and
two bull calves, six months old,
cows and bulls eligible to registra-
tion, one four year old registered
bull, and the remainder stock cat-
tle. I will also offer some full
blooded Duroc hogs and a number
of stock hogs. Also general farm-
ing implements, including mowers,
rakes, plows, harrows, drills, etc.
I will also sell a quantity of house-
hold and kitchen furniture. Terms
made known on day of sale.

The Ladies Aid, of Wesley's
Chapel, Noreek, will serve lunch at
the noon hour on day of sale.

M. B. BARNARD,
Hartford, Ky.

FOR SALE.

Two short-horn Bull calves, 8
months old, weigh between 500 and
600 pounds. Blood red, good in-
dividuals. Anyone in need of such
stock, call on

BURNIE SHULTS,
Shultstown, Ky.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to sincerely thank the
members of the Fordville Chris-
tian church for the beautiful and
valuable present which they sent
me. The gift is gratefully appre-
ciated by their pastor.

WALTER GREEP.

New watches, Frank Pardon.

Frank Pardon repairs watches.

The best place to buy your specta-
cles is at Frank Pardon's, Owens-
boro, Ky. 33-17.

Interesting Letter
From French Soldier.

The following letter from a con-
valescent French soldier was writ-
ten to Miss Clara Wilson, of Mc-
Henry, who gave it to us for publi-
cation. We publish it just as it
came, with out alteration. His pec-
uliar expressions and punctuation
will be of interest to our readers.
The letter was written from the
famous old French town of Carcas-
sone. It is as follows:

My American Friend:
Many thanks for your letter which
I received yesterday in the evening;
I have been very glad to receive
these letters. I will begin, in my
own one, to speak of my native
town. It is not a very large one,
though it has about thirty thous-
and inhabitants. But my town is a
dandy one; we have fine buildings,
also large public gardens, with flow-
ers all the year.

Now, people is very glad in France
because we are victorious of the
germans; there are flags at all the
windows of all the houses, and to-
day (it is Sunday) it was the victo-
ry feast. We are very glad for we
have again our Alsace and our
Lorraine. Six or seven months ago
a rain of stars was falling on the
fine country of France; these were
the stars of the American flags;
your soldiers helped us to be victo-
rious of the Germans, and we will
never forget the American soldiers
who came to die on the fields of
France.

I work English since two or three
years; I have five English books,
especially the Sketch Book of Wash-
ington Irving, which is a very inter-
esting book. I also read the pieces
of poetry of the Poet Longfellow
and I translated last night two of
the finest pieces of poetry of the poet
Edgar Allen Poe. I love very much
the poetry of Edgar Poe called
"Annabel Lee." You know this
poetry which is the finest of the

American literature. I remain at
my desk and work from eight o'-
clock in the evening till two o'clock
in the night.

Today with many of my friends
we went to hear the music of the
army which played all the national
aires of the allies. I like the
American soldiers very much and
am very glad when they begin the
song:

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,

at the end of the music; we went to
see the moving pictures, which are
very much interesting. I like also
much, and especially in summer
when fine is the weather, to walk in
the country and in the riverside.
During the holidays I go to a little
village in the region of France called
"Black Mountain." There are
very fine woods and a pleasant lit-
tle river.

My friend will write you this let-
ter for I am wounded. We fell
from a motor car last Thursday.
We did not go very quickly and it
has not been dangerous.

We have in this town a very old
castle with fine towers, high walls
and one of the finest churches in
France. To this castle we like to
go in the evening at twilight. In
summer, when fine is the weather,
I like to go to this castle to admire
the walls, standing out gloomy and
black on the crystal sky; and to see
the sun rising in the morning from
the orient.

I like very much my native coun-
try, the land which is called France,
one of the finest lands in the world.
I am wounded but will put my name
at the end of the letter. Hoping to
hear from you soon,

MISS CLARA WILSON,
Your French friend,
HENRI MARTY.

PERSHING SPENDS NIGHT
IN GERMAN CASTLE.

With the American Army of Oc-
cupation, Sunday, Dec. 24.—Gen.
John J. Pershing, Commander-in-
Chief of the American forces, slept
in a castle on the east bank of the
Rhine Saturday night, as the guest
of Major General Hines, corps com-
mander, with headquarters at Neu-
wied.

Gen. Pershing crossed the Rhine
in an automobile at 10:35 o'clock
Saturday night, over a pontoon
bridge at Coblenz, after having en-
tertained the newspaper correspond-
ents at dinner in his private train.
He was joined this morning at Neu-
wied by Major Gen. Dickman, and
with the latter and Major Gen. Hines
visited the three division headquar-
ters within the bridgehead and other
points of interest on the eastern
bank of the Rhine.

Returning to Coblenz, Gen. Per-
shing left by special train Sunday
night for Chaumont, going by way
of Treves, Luxembourg and Verdun.

On his journey to Coblenz Sat-
urday, Gen. Pershing was a luncheon
guest of Maj. Gen. Muir, commander
of the Fourth Corps, in a castle on
the Moselle, overlooking the town of
Cochem. The castle, which is owned
by a Major of the German army,
was commanded by the Fourth
Corps as headquarters. It is at the
summit of a bluff rising above the
Moselle and Cochem, and commands
a view for miles.

Gen. Pershing traveled by motor,
visiting Wittlich, the headquarters
of Maj. Gen. Hann, of the Seventh
Corps, at Mayen, and other points
of the occupied area. A special
train of nine cars preceded Gen.
Pershing from Treves.

Within five minutes after the
train arrived at Coblenz the wires of
the telephone and telegraph instru-
ments on board were connected with
the Signoon aides and other officers
of the commander's staff talked
with Chaumont and Paris over the
Signal Corps wires regarding army
affairs.

From Treves to Coblenz and on
the return trip the train was com-
posed of French-built cars, drawn
by a German locomotive. The train
was in charge of a German crew.

Livingston, Mont., Dec. 23.—O. M.
Harvey, Republican State chairman,
died to-night of a fractured skull
sustained in a fall to the sidewalk
during a fist fight on the streets with
Postmaster J. E. Swindlehurst.
Swindlehurst gave himself up to the
Sheriff and is in the county jail.

Mr. Swindlehurst married Miss
Josie Duke, of Hartford, who was
prominent in society, and for several
years taught in Hartford College.

Mr. R. O. Neel, of Fordsville, has
received word from his son, Hoover,
who is in the old First Kentucky

Regiment, stating that he will soon
be at home and as the First Ken-
tucky is on its way, Mr. Neel looks
for his son at an early date.

CALLS UPON KENTUCKY TO
FIND JOBS FOR SOLDIERS.

Kentucky, mindful of the men
who have been fighting for her ov-
erseas, or training for her defense
in camps nearer home, will do her
best to help in the absorption of la-
bor following demobilization.

The State Council of Defense, in
compliance with a request from
Newton D. Baker, secretary of war
and chairman of the Council of Na-
tional Defense, is investigating the
needs for public improvements in
Kentucky and will urge upon the
state, county and municipal authori-
ties the importance of opening up
such improvements at once in order
that the state may take care of the
re-employment of its quota of dis-
charged oldiers, sailors and war
workers released from war industries

This Bug Has a Cow's Face.

You would perhaps not notice this
cowlike face and fur collar unless you
should use a pocket lens, which every
scout should have. Then you will find
the monothamus or sawyer beetle ex-
tremely interesting, says Edward F.
Bigelow, scout naturalist, discussing
this curious insect in Boys' Life.
These beautiful brown and gray
beetles are, including the antennae
about an inch and a quarter long. The
antennae or feelers are as long as the
body in the case of the female and
twice as long in the male.

Where shall you look for these curi-
ous beetles? Search among the needle-
like leaves of the pine and fir. The
larvae are found in the sound wood of
these trees. Sometimes the mature
beetles occur in such numbers as to
do real injury to the trees, but ordi-
narily they are not very plentiful, and
most scouts are not familiar with
them, even where they are fairly abun-
dant.

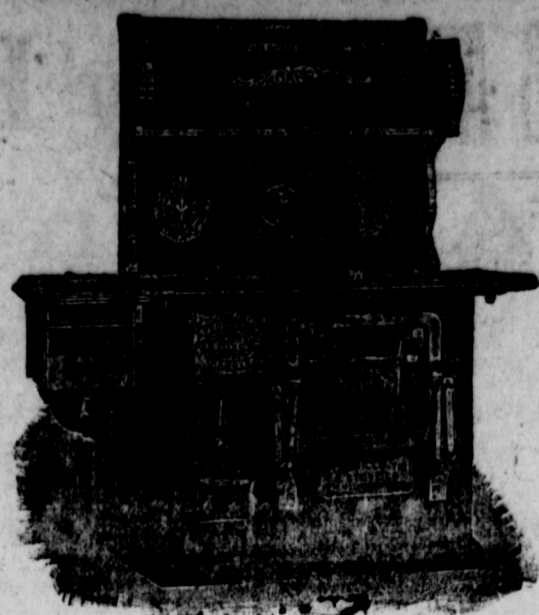
The Storm.

"Wife, oh, wife!" he thundered. He
heard the gentle rainlike patter of his
feet as she approached. A cloud of
anger overspread his features and
lightning flashed from his eyes.

"I should like to know why your
complexion is so muddy this morning,"
he demanded. When she saw his rage
break forth in torrents she burst into
a flood of tears. Stricken with re-
morse at her grief he seized her in his
arms and showered her with kisses.
With true feminine forgiveness she al-
lowed a bright, warm sunny smile to
play on her face and happiness shone
like a rainbow through her tears.

Making Hedgehog Useful.

If a scarcity of metals were to re-
sult in a scarcity of gramophones need-
less an excellent substitute can be
found in the spines of the back of a
hedgehog. This discovery is due to an
officer of the Argyll and Sutherland.
The spines allow one to hear even the
words of the singer and every note of
the song in the softest of renderings



New Stoves

Most people are particular when it
comes to buying a cook stove. They want
the best or none. It is right that they
should have the best. We handle the
FAMOUS PROGRESS BRAND of
COOK STOVES—the tried and proven
kind. Biscuits are always brownest when
cooked in a Progress Stove. Best value
for your money.

KEEP WARM!

No use shivering this winter beside a
poor heating stove when we have the finest
line of heaters at moderate prices. Come
and see and you will be convinced.

Acton Bros.,
Hartford, Ky.

ROWAN HOLBROOK, J. F. ROBERTS, Pres. A. BRESLER,
Sec. & Treas. C. T. SHANKS, V. P. Ass't. Sec. & Treas.

The Daviess County Loose Leaf
Tobacco Warehouse Co.

(Incorporated.)

Is now open for business. We will take care of any
business intrusted to us and see that every man gets
a square deal.

We know how to handle tobacco and have one of
the largest and best lighted houses in Owensboro.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

THE WAR AND THE LIVE STOCK
MARKET

Live stock prices are good, but feed
prices are so high that many farmers
are tempted to sell off their live stock
and market their grains direct. On
some farms this is undoubtedly the
thing to do; on others it would be a

of sheep. A good foreign market for
American meats and breeding stock
will undoubtedly exist for a term of
years.

Many stock growers are investigat-
ing the possibility of increasing the
carrying capacity of their farms
through the use of commercial fertiliz-
ers. In experimental tests it has been
shown that grain and hay to fatten



It Will Take Years to Rebuild European Herds Destroyed by the War.

serious mistake. The difference de-
pends largely upon the location and na-
ture of the farm in question.

But one point should be kept in
mind: Live stock will in all probabili-
ty fall off in price less rapidly than
will grain fields after the armies re-
turn to their homes, but it takes years
to build up a herd of cattle or a flock

of sheep. A good foreign market for
American meats and breeding stock
will undoubtedly exist for a term of
years.

Many stock growers are investigat-
ing the possibility of increasing the
carrying capacity of their farms
through the use of commercial fertiliz-
ers. In experimental tests it has been
shown that grain and hay to fatten

XMAS AT FAIR'S STORE

OUR store as usual has made special arrangements with Santa Claus for his entire output of presents for both the older people and children. You can come to our store and trade with the assurance that your very need will be supplied.

TOY DEPARTMENT.

All toys will be found on our second floor. Come and bring the "kids." Our line contains the best the market affords. You will find a corps of competent salesladies to show you every attention.

LADIES DEPARTMENT.

This department is brim full of gifts that are NEW, PRETTY AND USEFUL, such as Handkerchiefs, Furs, Coats and Coat Suits, Silk Hosiery, Collars, Wool Toques, Skating Sets, Sweater Coats, Silk Underwear, Silk Skirts, Bath Robes, House Slippers, Towels, Wash Rags, Table Linens, Napkins, etc.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Never was this department in better condition. Don't slight the men. They are easy pleased. Just Socks, Ties, Plain and Initial Handkerchiefs, plain or bordered. Wool or Silk Muffler, Fancy Collars, Tie Pins, Silk Shirts, late style hat or cap, New Suit Hand Bag, Shaving Set, House Slippers, Gloves, Etc. Sure, any of the above will suit. Competent salesmen to wait on you, and to suggest the needs of men. What more can we add; simply this: COME, and we will show you how it pays to trade with a house that saves you money.

FAIR & CO.
THE FAIR DEALERS

VIAVA

Nature's Repair Material for Stomach and Liver Trouble. Case No 78890. Mrs. J. H. Williams, Hartford

LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONAL POINTS

Mr. Joe Snell, of Dukehurst, is seriously ill.

Private Clyde Funk has arrived home from Camp Taylor.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ronda Lake of Clear Run, a fine girl.

Mr. Buck Midkiff and son, Parvin, were in town Thursday.

Mr. S. S. Acton, of Olaton, was in town Thursday on business.

Rev. W. J. Miller and wife were among our callers Thursday.

Mr. Estill Tichenor, of McHenry, was among our callers last Wednesday.

The whole family of Mr. S. T. Williams, of Rob Roy are down with the flu.

Waitman Brooks, of Camp Knix, is visiting his uncle Sheriff S. O. Keown.

Mr. Goodall Wooten made a trip to Owensboro Thursday returning Friday.

Mrs. E. A. White, of Horse Branch, was a visitor in Owensboro last week.

Mr. G. J. Christian, of Horse Branch, is visiting Mr. Will Acton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvis Martin, of Beaver Dam, are the proud parents of twin sons.

Miss Mary Wade, of the Liberty section, spent the week with Miss Xouatt Rhoads.

California oranges and lemons, apples that make your mouth water, at 51-4t C. A. HUDSON'S.

See ad in this paper about the New Edison sold by Fordsville Planing Mill Co.

Miss Mattie Duke, who has been teaching school at Campbellsville, is at home for the holidays.

Mrs. Minerva Taylor, of West Frankfort, Ill., is visiting friends and relatives at Beaver Dam.

Mrs. Wickliffe DeHovey, of Fordville, has gone to Ocala, Fla., to see her sister, who is seriously ill.

Miss Blanche Park, of Beaver Dam, is spending Christmas week as the guest of Miss Edna Black.

Best lunch in town, soft drinks of all kinds at 51-4t C. A. HUDSON'S.

Messrs. Jodie Raley and Delmar Mosely, of Beaver Dam, have gone to California for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. B. B. Collins spent a few days last week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoover, at Central City.

Mrs. E. E. Birkhead, Miss Mary Warren Collins and Miss Martha Pate spent the week-end in Louisville.

Ira Goff, of the Horse Branch section, was reported seriously wounded in action in last week's casualty list.

The name of Elvis Johnson, of Narrows, appears in the casualty list, in the severely wounded column.

If you need Farming Implements, write Fordsville Planing Mill Co., they can furnish you at reasonable prices.

The Masonic Lodge, No. 675, Hartford, will hold the annual election Friday, December, 27, at one o'clock.

Mrs. Ella McKinley Ferguson, of Indianapolis, Ind., is visiting her father, Dr. S. P. McKinley, at Beaver Dam.

Miss Dewey Johnson is spending the Christmas holidays with Mr. B. Y. Cole and other friends at Beaver Dam.

Mrs. G. D. Hill, of Lima, Ohio, arrived Sunday for an extended visit with the family of Mr. E. D. Cox, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Cole, of Rockport, Ky., are visiting friends in the city for a few days.—Owensboro Messenger.

Mr. Henry Pirtle, who was injured last week while working with his gasoline tractor, is considerably improved.

Mrs. C. B. Davis, and little son, C. B., of Horse Branch, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bond White, at Rockport, this week.

Miss Ruth Litchfield returned to Hartford Thursday, after visiting in the city for a few days.—Owensboro Messenger.

Miss Muriel Wilson, who is teaching a school at Vine Hill, near Horton, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wilson.

Miss Lurene Collins will arrive home today to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Collins.

Miss Nannie DeWeese, of Martwick, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Maxie Ruthart, at Horse Branch, last week.

Mr. Rowan Holbrook, who is buying tobacco at the Daviess County Warehouse, Owensboro, is spending the holidays here.

Mrs. Harley Quinn and children, of Louisville, visited Mrs. Quinn's mother, Mrs. Nettie Chauvin, at Beaver Dam, last week.

Last Wednesday's casualty list contained the name of Corp. Mathias Higgs, of Fordsville, who was killed in action over there.

Hamilton Rander and Wilson Taylor, of Beaver Dam who have been in the S. A. T. C. at Russellville, have returned home.

Mr. Hinton Leach, son of Prof. Henry Leach, is at home for the holidays. Mr. Leach is a student in the S. A. T. C. at Lexington.

Gross Schroeder, of Camp Jackson, S. C., is home on a nine day furlough and is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. H. Gray, of near town.

If you are in need of a nice kitchen cabinet, we have that one that you should have.

ACTON BROS.

Isaac Ashby, of Centertown, who has been stationed at Ft. Benjamin Harrison for some time, has been discharged and returned home.

The Bank of Hartford is installing modern furniture and when the work is completed, it will be one of the best equipped buildings in the city.

Webber Clark, who has been in training at Western State Normal S. A. T. C., training unit, has been discharged and returned to Hartford.

Mr. John B. Likens, of Decatur, Ala., is visiting his uncle, Mr. Frank Black, near town. Mr. Likens will return to Alabama about the first of the year.

Miss Daisy Wedding, of Fairmount, W. Va., arrived Saturday and will spend the holidays as the guest of her parents, Judge and Mrs. R. R. Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Miller, of West Frankfort, Ill., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Davis, of Horse Branch, and other relatives in the county last week.

Mr. Floyd Balze, of near Beaver Dam, has sold his farm to a Mr. Moore, of Daviess County for \$75-00. Mr. Balze will engage in the grocery business at Owensboro.

Everyone that is in need of a cooking stove is in need of a good one and that is the kind we have—those biscuit browners.

ACTON BROS.

Best equipped shoe repair plant in Western Ky. Send us your shoes by Parcel Post, we pay return postage and guarantee Quality and Service. The Gipe on Main Street, Owensboro, Ky.

Mr. F. P. Bell, of the Hefflin neighborhood, returned last Wednesday from Bremerton Navy Yards at Puget Sound, Washington, where he has been in training Mr. Bell says he enjoyed life in the navy immensely and has gained experience he could have gotten in no other way.

It is both wisdom and economy to get the utmost service from shoes; when they need repairing, send them to, The Gipe on Main, 110 East Main St., Owensboro, Ky.

Mrs. Alva Kirk, of the Clear Run neighborhood, who has been with her husband at Camp McClellan, Ala., has returned home to await Mr. Kirk's discharge from the service.

Mr. I. S. Mason, of Beaver Dam, has received word from his son, Robert, who was recently wounded in France, stating that he is fast recovering and expects to soon be at home.

Private Robert E. Price, Co. K, 16 Infantry, sends us Christmas Greetings from France. May this Christmas be as joyous to Private Price and all the boys of the A. E. F. as it is to the "folks back home."

Prof. and Mrs. J. W. Jones and little daughter, Ann Elizabeth, are visiting Mrs. Jones' mother, Mrs. Laura Stevens. Mr. Jones is superintendent of the city schools at Murray, Ky.

County Agent, W. W. Browder left Sunday afternoon for Olmstead, Logan County, where he will spend the Christmas holidays with relatives and friends. He will return about the first of the year.

Harrison Crume, son of Charlie Crume, of Rosine, was reported seriously wounded several days ago. Later the news came that he had died of wounds but the news has not been confirmed.

The Gipe on Main, on the Main Block, where the Main stores are; The Main business center of Owensboro. Our Main business is Shoe Repairing. Mayn't we serve you? 110 East Main St. Owensboro, Ky.

Mrs. O. G. Keown, of Washington, D. C., arrived Monday to spend the Ex-Sheriff and Mrs. S. O. Keown. Mrs. Keown is employed in the government departments at Washington.

Miss Maurine Martin, the assistant clerk at the local board, and Miss Harriet Flener left Tuesday for Harrisburg, Ark., where they will visit Miss Lelia Glenn and Miss Goren Flener.

Mrs. C. M. Barnett has received word that her two sons, Captains Allison and Estill Barnett, are now in Coblenz, in Germany. Both have been transferred to the regular army without loss of rank.

Messrs. Edward Duke and Cecil Felix have returned from Onelda, Tenn., where they are engaged in construction work for the Southern Railroad, to spend the holidays with their respective families.

Mrs. J. S. Bean, of Horse Branch, is visiting her father-in-law, Dr. L. B. Bean this week. Dr. J. S. Bean is a Hartford boy who is the railroad physician and is also doing a big practice at Horse Branch.

Mr. Edd Cooper, who is employed by the Price Bros. Construction Co., at Dayton, Ohio, was in town last week and made us a call. Mr. Cooper says The Herald is like a long letter from home to him in his home in the Ohio city. He and his wife are visiting relatives at Rockport.

SALES LADY WANTED—I WILL FURNISH GOODS THAT WILL ESTABLISH A PAYING BUSINESS FOR AN ENERGETIC LADY IN HARTFORD WHO HAS AN HOUR SPARE TIME DAILY.

WRITE R. N. CASTLEN, OWENSBORO, KY.

NOTICE!

I have opened a dental office in the A. D. Taylor property and will be glad to see anyone in need of dental work.

M. R. TAYLOR, D. D. S., Beaver Dam, Ky.

\$125 A MONTH FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

Men and women, ages 16 to 45, who have finished eighth grade or its equivalent, are wanted, from each county, for business positions paying up to \$125 a month. Chances for promotion good. Experience NOT necessary. We train you. Mail this:

COUPON

DRAUGHON'S, Nashville, Tenn., Box B-K-70.

Send particulars of your proposition.

(Name)

(Address)

TO OUR FRIENDS:

At this joyous holiday season we turn in gratitude to you, our friend and patron.

We heartily thank you for the good will you have shown us.

Our friendships are our greatest asset; and the spirit of the holidays, with its time-honored customs, provides opportunity for us to greet you.

We extend our most cordial greetings and best wishes for your peace, prosperity and happiness and for those whose happiness depends upon you.

Sincerely yours,

Carson & Co
Hartford, Ky.

Keep the Young Folks at Home!

How to keep the children at home evenings. That's the question that faces many parents. Too old to be disciplined, too young to select desirable environment; just how to handle children in their teens is a problem. Why not make home so attractive that they'll want to stay there?

The NEW EDISON "The Phonograph with a Soul."

Will help keep the young folks at home. It will make your house a center for your children's friends. And you can feel safe about their surrounding.

What rollicking good times the New Edison assures. The young people can dance to it; sing with it; and then, as their mood becomes quieter, can slip in some of the beautiful Grand Opera arias and listen to the world's greatest artists.

They can hear Anna Case, Marie Reppold, Lazzari, Matzenaur, Chalmers and other great stars sing their best roles exactly as they render them on the stage of the Metropolitan. Not a mere imitation, you understand, but a RECREATION, so complete and perfect that when artist and instrument sing in comparison no human ear can distinguish the one from the other. The famous Edison tone tests have proved this hundreds of times.

For your children's sake as well as for your own you should investigate the New Edison. Call to morrow for a demonstration.

FORDSVILLE PLAINING MILL COMPANY.

JAKE WILSON, Manager, Fordsville, Ky.

LAUGHTER AND SONG.

THAT FLU STUFF.

If you have a tummy-ache,
It's the Flu!
If you're weary when you wake,
It's the Flu!
Is your memory off the track?
Is your liver out of whack?
Are there pimples on your back?
It's the Flu!

Are there spots before your eyes?
It's the Flu!
Are you fatter than some guys?
It's the Flu!
Do your teeth hurt when you bite?
Do you ever have a fright?
Do you want to sleep at night?
It's the Flu!

Are you thirsty when you eat?
It's the Flu!
Are you shaky on your feet?
It's the Flu!
If you feel a little ill,
Send right off for Dr. Pill,
He will say, despite his skill:
It's the Flu!

He won't wait to diagnose,
It's the Flu!
Hasn't time to change his clothes,
It's the Flu!
For two weeks he's had no rest,
Has no time to make a test,
So he'll class you with the rest—
It's the Flu!

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Betsy, an old colored cook, was moaning around the kitchen one day when her mistress asked if she were ill.

"No, ma'am, not 'actly," said Betsy. "But the fac' is, I don't feel ambitious 'nough to git outen my own way."

"You remimber that you sold me a horse last week?" said the cabman angrily to the horse-dealer.

"Yes. What about him?"

"He fell dead yesterday."

"Well, I never!" said the dealer. "I told you he had some funny little ways, but I never knew him to do that before."

A teacher was telling her class little stories in natural history, and

she asked if any one could tell her what a ground-hog was. Up went a little hand waving frantically.

"Well, Tommy, you may tell us what a ground-hog is."

"Please, ma'am, it's a sausage."

Mrs. O'Flanagan—Come here, ye obstinate young Irish raskil, an' put yer hat on! Shure, if ye hadn't got one, ye'd always be wearin' it, ye're that contrary!

The quiet-looking boy at the foot of the class had not had a question; so the teacher propounded to him this one:

"In what condition was the patriarch Job at the end of his life?"

"Dead," was the calm response.

Mrs. Ayres—How did it happen, Ellen, that you never saw finger-bowls before? Didn't they use them in the last place you worked?

Ellen—No, ma'am; they mostly washed themselves before they came to the table.

A Frenchman learning English said once to his tutor: "English is a queer language. What does this sentence mean 'Should Mr. Noble, who sits for the constituency, consent to stand again and be run, he, in all probability, will have a walkover.'"

A keen-eyed mountaineer led his overgrown son into a country school-house. "This here boy's arter larnin'," he announced. "What's yer bill o' fare?" "Our curriculum, sir," corrected the schoolmaster, "embraces geography, arithmetic, trigonometry." "That'll do," interrupted the father. "That'll do. Load him up well with trigonometry. He's the only poor shot in the family."

A hungry traveler put his head out of a car window as his train pulled up at a small station and said to a boy: "Here, boy, take this dime and get me a sandwich, will you? And, by the way, here's another dime. Get a sandwich for yourself too." The boy darted away and returned, munching a sand-

wich, just as the train was starting. He ran to the traveler, handed him a dime, and said: "Here's your dime back, sir. They only had one sandwich left."

A Duluth school-teacher the other day asked her scholars the following question: "If you could be born over again, what nationality would you prefer to be?" One boy, after a moment's thought, raised his hand confidently. "I would like to be born half darky and half Jew," he said. To the teacher's inquiry for his reason he replied: "Well, a darky is always happy if he has a dollar, and a Jew always has one."

"Spell your name," said the court clerk, sharply. The witness began: "O double T. I double U, E, double L, double—"

"Wait!" ordered the clerk; "begin again!"

The witness repeated: "O, double T, I, double U, E, double L, double U, double O, D."

"Your Honor," roared the clerk, "I beg that this man be committed for contempt of court!"

"What is your name?" asked the judge.

"My name, Your Honor, is Ottiwell Wood, and I spell it O, double T, I, double U, E, double L, double U, double O, D."

"Most any man can be an editor," said the town-knocker. "All the editor has to do is to sit at a desk six days a week and 'edit' such tunc as this:

"Mrs. Jones, of Cactus Creek, let a can-opener slip last week and cut herself in the pantry. A mischievous lad of Picketown threw a stone and cut Mr. Pike in the alley last Tuesday. Joe Doe climbed on the roof of his house last week looking for a leak, and fell, striking himself on the back porch. While Harold Green was escorting Miss Violet Wise from the church social last Saturday night a savage dog attacked them and bit Mr. Green on the public square.

Isaiah Trimmer, of Running Creek, was playing with a cat Friday, when it scratched him on the veranda. Mr. Frank, while harnessing a broncho last Saturday, was kicked just south of his cornerib."—Team Work

The master of Balliol told the fol-

lowing story at a recent meeting of the Secondary Schools' Association: "A boy was asked: 'What would King Alfred think of home rule?'"

"The boy, with admirable propriety, answered: 'If King Alfred were alive to-day, he would be too old to take any interest in politics.'"

"I don't like the way our president puts a vote."

"What's the matter, wife?"

"I want to vote nay, but I don't like to be called contrary-minded."

Teacher—Johnny, what is a cube? Johnny—A cube is a solid surrounded by six equal squares.

Teacher—Right! Willie, what is a cone?

Willie—A cone? Why—a cone is—or—a funnel stuffed with ice-cream.

Mrs. Key was visiting some friends, and left the following note for her nearest neighbor:

"Dear Mrs. Garrison: Would you please put out a little food for the cat I have been feeding this winter? It will eat almost anything; but do not put yourself out."

"Private Blank," said the Colonel severely, reprimanding a doughboy for a minor breach of military regulations, "what would you do if I should tell you that you were to be shot at sunrise?"

"Gosh, Colonel," replied the Yank watching the shadow of a grin steal over his officer's face, "I'd sure pray for a cloudy day."

Smith turned up at the club a short time after his marriage. He had such a desperate look that his friends asked what was the matter. "I'm blue," he answered, "I'm just blue. I got married last month, and I've discovered that my wife can't sing." "But," they laughed, "you shouldn't let that trouble you. Why, you are to be congratulated." "No, I'm not, either," said Smith bitterly. "You see, she thinks she can."

On a road in Belgium a German officer met a boy leading a jackass and addressed him in a heavy jovial fashion as follows:

"That's a fine jackass you have, my son. What do call it? Albert, I bet."

"Oh, no, officer," the boy replied quickly. "I think too highly of my king."

The German scowled and returned: "I hope you don't dare call him William."

"Oh, no, officer; I think too highly of my jackass."

William Smith, a country store-keeper, went to the city to buy goods. They were sent immediately and reached home before he did. When the boxes were delivered, Mrs. Smith, who was keeping the store, uttered a scream, seized a hatchet and began frantically to open the largest box.

"What's the matter, Mandy?" said one of the bystanders, who had watched her in amazement.

Pale and faint, Mrs. Smith pointed to an inscription on the box. It read: "Bill inside."

Great Britain is no longer the only nation that can say that the sun never sets on its territory. Since the United States acquired the Danish West Indies, it can make the same boast. Hitherto the little island of Culebra, which is virtually a part of Porto Rico, has been our most easterly point of land, and the island of Balabac, in the Philippines our most westerly point. The distance between them is just a little less than 180 degrees, or half the circumference of the earth. St. Croix, in the Danish West Indies, is thirty-eight miles farther east than Culebra—enough to bridge the gap. Just as the sun is rising on St. Croix it is setting on Balabac.

THE MOST OVERWORKED WORD IN DICTIONARY.

The most overworked word in the dictionary is composed of the two letters, "u" and "up."

We get fed "up" we wake "up," we get "up," we button "up" our things, we do "up" our hair (if we are women); we buck "up," hurry "up," light "up," eat "up," our breakfast, drink "up" our coffee, clean "up" the house, ring "up" a friend, live "up" to our incomes, pick "up" this and that, save "up" for a rainy day.

We stir "up" strife by not shutting "up." We line "up" for our wages, and frequently travel "up" to town, altho it is down hill all the way. By giving "up" luxuries we have made the enemy sit "up" and throw "up" the sponge in preference to giving "up" the ghost.

But cheer "up" there's no need of getting worked "up" about a little word in the dictionary, it is a matter that's not "up" to us.

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Was in a Terribly Run Down Condition

Miss Ricka Leopold, 288 Layco St., Menasha, Wis. Sec'y Liederkranz. Miss Leopold's letter opposite conveys in no uncertain way the gratitude she feels for Peruna.
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There are three parties to every telephone conversation—the party calling, the trained operator, and the party who answers. All three share alike the responsibility for quick and accurate telephone service.

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Tom Alley, Chicago racing driver, averaged 104 miles per hour for 100 miles at Chicago Speedway, June 22, 1918, without a tire change and all on Retreded Tires. There's a reason.

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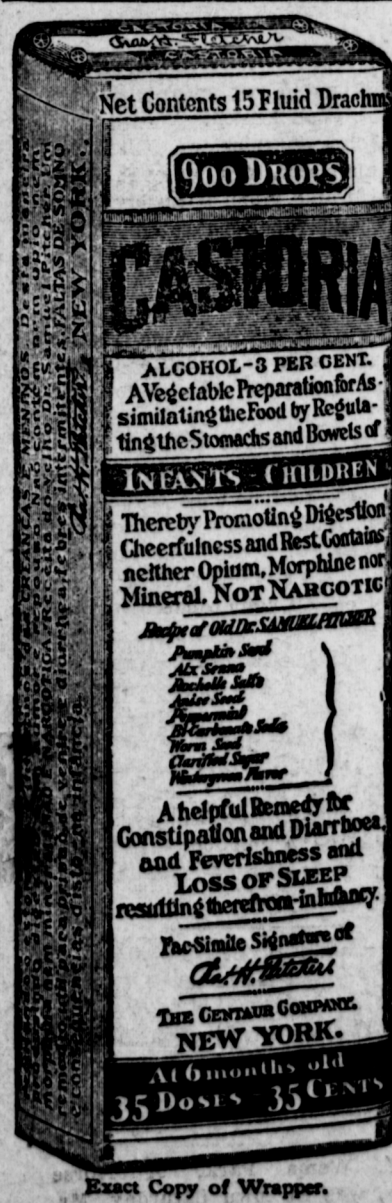
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30x3½	10 50	12 00
31x3½	11 50	
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34x3½	14 00	
31x4	14 00	16 00
32x4	15 00	17 00
33x4	16 00	18 00
34x4	17 00	19 00
35x4	18 00	20 00
36x4	19 00	21 00
32x4½	17 50	20 00
33x4½	19 50	22 00
35x4½	20 50	23 00
36x4½	21 50	24 00
37x4½	22 50	25 00
33x5	23 00	26 00
35x5	24 00	27 00
36x5	24 50	27 00
37x5	25 00	28 00

Don't You Forget!

The Hartford Herald is now \$1.50 per year, in advance. We publish this notice for those of our readers who are not yet acquainted with this fact. We have recently received several letters enclosing \$1 for renewal, for which, of course, we extended their time 8 months. So in remitting for your subscription please remember that

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TOUCHED BY SERVICE FLAG

Youngster on Brink of Disgrace Resolved to Be Worthy of Emblem Displayed in His Honor.

"Why the service flag?" is an old question, but from one of our middle West towns comes a new answer. A wealthy family in an Indiana town had a son, who had never done anything to reflect honor on his family—a family which was proud of its famous ancestry. He didn't enlist when this war broke out, and then tried to evade the draft, but was compelled to go in a recent call. He entered a training camp a few miles from his home town.

Rules and a regular life were hard for him. Smarting under a well-deserved reproof, he one night decided to desert. He slipped away from the camp and, under cover of darkness, made his way to his home in order to get his civilian clothes and better effect his escape.

Just as he was ready to scale the front veranda of his home he noticed the service flag in one of the house's great front windows. There it was—in the most conspicuous place the house afforded—a great silk flag with its one blue star.

"It's for me," the boy thought. Through his mind passed the memory of his life—a failure in winning any of the honors his family had wanted for him. No college diploma, not even a high school one, had he received—nothing except this one star in this flag had he ever let his people claim as his contribution to the family famous name.

He turned back toward the sidewalk. "They'll get to keep that honor," he told himself. "I'll make it bigger, too," and he slipped back to camp, elated to find that his absence had not been discovered.

Birdmen's Patron Saint.

The cardinal archbishop of Westminster, who has initiated the Guild of St. Michael for Airmen, invites all Roman Catholic airmen "to place themselves under the protection of St. Michael by joining the guild." No one could desire a doughtier champion, remarks a London paper, but the choice of the Russian airmen, who in the early days of the war decided on Elijah as their patron saint, is perhaps even more plausible. It is, at all events, plain that these days have given an entirely new meaning to the phrase, "prince of the powers of the air."

Start in the New Year with a subscription for the Herald.

LITTLE DIFFERENCE IN BOYS

Silly Idea That Those Born in May Are Naturally More Cruel Than Other Youngsters.

What is the origin of the belief that boys born in the month of May are cruel by nature? In Notes and Queries John T. Page says that he was born in May, "and as I look back into the days of my boyhood I am often horrified to recall many acts of cruelty perpetrated by me, and at my instigation, on birds and animals. I seem to have delighted in these acts of cruelty until I was about twelve years old, when they ceased." Mr. Page adds that as a man he is supersensitive. "I cannot now kill a bird or an animal without experiencing most poignant feelings of abhorrence of the act."

Are not nearly all healthy boys destructive and cruel? They were in our little village, writes Philip Hale in the Boston Herald. One of our favorite amusements was the reckless employment of sling and buckshot. We would lie on the roof of the minister's house on Elm street and plug horses, dogs, farmers in carts or on wood sledges, just to see them jump. Nor were we then aware that surprise was the chief element of wit. "That's what makes a man laugh so when he sits down on a bent pin." Riddling the windows of a schoolhouse was almost as good sport as tearing off the pickets of Deacon Bodman's fence. Hitting little boys' heads with iceballs, not snowballs, was a favorite winter amusement. It was considered a good joke to kidnap a youngster at night, take him far into the Bridge street graveyard and then run away from him. Tormenting cats and dogs was common when a small boy was not easily caught. The slingers, the throwers of other missiles and the tormentors of animals were surely not all born in May. Nor were all boys born in May skilled in rude or ingenious torturing.

MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD

Real Treasure of Peru Was the Potato, Though Spaniards Did Not Realize It.

The gold of the Indies was the attraction that led Columbus to set westward, that carried Cortez to Mexico and Pizarro to Peru. The Incas had large stores of the precious metal, representing, no doubt, the accumulations of many centuries. The capture of such a booty resounded through Europe. Spain became for a time the wealthiest, as well as the most powerful, nation of Europe, and this was ascribed to the gold of Peru.

But Peru held another treasure much more valuable for the nations of Europe than the golden booty of Pizarro. Carrying the potato to Europe was an event of much more profound significance in relation to the subsequent history of the world than sending the Inca gold to the coffers of Spain. But nobody understood the value of the potato, and its Peruvian origin was generally forgotten before the plant became well known. Instead of Peruvian potatoes we call them Irish potatoes.

The potato was the basis of the ancient Peruvian nation and has attained almost the same importance in other parts of the world within the last 100 years.—National Geographic Magazine.

"Puget Sound Lobster."

Seattle is consuming only about half a ton of octopus, "devilfish," a week, according to fish dealers of that city. But this consumption is bound to jump as soon as the Americans become familiar with the taste of this inhabitant of the deep. The Greek fishermen, who consider the octopus a great delicacy, call it "devilfish," while the Japanese fish dealer gets calls from his people for "tako," and when Sing, down in Chinatown, places it on his menu card he gives it a name that only a Cantonese can read or understand. When cafe managers up-town decide to give their patrons a treat the lowly devilfish probably will become "Puget Sound lobster."

Improved Fuel for Airplanes.

That the Germans are using a new and improved fuel for airplane engines was the statement of Leon Cumen before the Aeronautical society. To gasoline is added one per cent of toluol and one and one-half per cent of alcohol. The mixture gives a sharper ignition than simple gasoline, and while it exerts some deteriorating effect upon the metal, the short life of the airplane motor at the war front means that the motor is discarded before the deterioration becomes serious.

Toluol is a coal tar product and is the base of that powerful explosive, trinitrotoluol.

"Bear" Proved Harmless.

A white bear had been seen in the Alps near Ofenbourg, Switzerland, peasants reported. The alarm created some excitement in the mountains. The authorities were forced to arrange a great hunt to run down the "animal." The hunt was successful and the "animal" was cornered. He turned out to be a poor Russian deserter clad in a sheepskin coat who had been running around aimlessly.

Ominous Gales.

"How do you account for the fact that Crimson Gulch has become so peaceful?" "It isn't peaceful," replied Broncho Bob. "It only seems so because the boys are saving their ammunition for the Boches instead of wasting it on one another."

IN ODD ALLIANCE

Old Bull Gnu, Driven From Herd, Found Other Companions.

Wart-Hog and Outcast Ostrich Allowed to Travel With Deposed King—Old Bachelors Henceforth, All of Them.

There was some trouble out in the glare of the sun on the bare plain, and the dust was rising in clouds, T. St. Maris writes in London Answers. A single vulture hung over the scene, as if expecting profit from the inspection, and a little black-backed jackal, prick eared and doglike, was watching attentively from an unsuspected hole under a wait-a-bit thorn.

Presently forms began to loom up among the dust as the cloud itself began to move. Beasts, extraordinarily strange and odd beasts, with shaggy heads and curved horns, like buffaloes, long, horselike tails, and sturdy but graceful, somewhat antelope-like bodies, began to loom up indistinctly.

One heavy, massive, very shaggy beast was fighting with the rest. But always the heavy, shaggy fellow, whose very massiveness spelt age, gave back slowly on the whole, though often master in the single contests. He could not fight the whole herd, and that, in fact, was what he was being asked to do then. In other words, a piece of wild justice was taking place, which is to say that, because of his "crustiness," jealousy, lack of chivalry, or for some other, or all these reasons, that old shaggy brute was being kicked out of the herd.

As they drew nearer, one saw that they were blue gnus, which are bristled gnus, which are bearded gnus, which are wild beasts, and devilish wild beasts, too. If you did not know they were antelope, you would have said they were buffalo, mask ox, horse and antelope mixed in one beast. The result, anyway, was a queer customer.

At last the old bull gnu—perhaps he had been lord of the herd till then—acknowledged defeat, and, realizing that he could not do the impossible, cleared himself cleverly from a terrible mixup among three other bulls, and set off at a gallop alone.

Then at length he remembered that it was sundown, and time for all good wild beasts to take the evening drink, and he walked to one of those well-worn paths which all his kind make toward water, and slowly plodded his heavy way to the river.

It was not a great distance, in and out among the shattered clumps of thorny acacias, and he was not alone, for as he drew into the river he met many herds of antelopes and of zebra, going to or coming from the water.

Coming up the bank behind a herd of gaudy zebra, he was the first to sight, over a ridge not far off, the two great, tawny, heavy, giant dog forms, seen and gone in an instant, dead ahead. They were lions, and his instant, loud warning snorts said so, and drew the zebras' attention to the danger, so that they broke away, and stampeded thunderously in the opposite direction. And again it was he, galloping clumsily with them, who shied suddenly at a clump of acacias and began zigzagging and swerving wildly in and out at top speed, snorting madly, so that the zebras scattered, and the lions that had been told off from her companions to lie in wait for the stampeded herds, could only come out and growl her disappointment at them.

That night he kept with the zebras, feeding with them wherever they went, and they did not drive him off. Perhaps they realized that as a sentry he was an asset. And next day an old wart-hog, as ugly as sin, came and struck up acquaintance with him, and later a cock ostrich—all, perhaps, old, bad-tempered outcasts.

Anyway, when the day dawned they were still together, and the zebra had gone, and, for all I know, they are together to this day, surely as strange an alliance as ever faced the battle of life—bird, pig and antelope—old bachelors all.

A World's Record.

What is said to be the world's record production of marketable potatoes on one acre—49,531 pounds, or 825 bushels—has been made on an acre of land near Kanab, in the southeastern section of Utah, a few miles from the Arizona state line. The record yield was made in response to a competition fostered by the Mormon church, and the church authorities drew a check for \$1,000 payable to a representative of Kanab ward of the Kanab stake of the church, which is responsible for the production. This yield is certified to by more than 50 farmers.

Extracting Salt From Ocean.

Experiments in Norway with a view to extracting salt from ocean water by means of electricity have been successful, and two salt factories will be started for this purpose in the near future. In recent years it has been difficult to get salt from abroad and sometimes it has been impossible to salt down the fish. The new salt works should greatly improve the situation.

How They Did It.

"Say, Ezekiel," said Samantha Pank Invyne as she looked up from the paper, "how do you reckon them soldiers kept their dugouts from cavin' in?" "Why, Samantha, I certainly am surprised at your ignorance of military affairs. They cemented 'em with this here trench mortar."

THE BIBLE IN MESOPOTAMIA

One Lives Its Story There and Does Not Doubt Its Truth, Remarks a Visitor.

To add a touch of completeness to the Sabbath-like calm which prevailed on the ship I read the Bible. Becoming intensely interested, I tried to read it through in 24 hours. This cannot be done. Incidentally, I had some difficulty in finding one. It is a sign of the times, I am afraid, that one never gets a Bible any more as a going-away present when one starts off on a long journey. Though I might better say, perhaps, that it was sign of unintelligence on my part that I did not think to carry with me one of several that were bestowed upon me in godlier days.

I was going to Bagdad, was I not? When I left New York I believed I was. I was on my way to the land of the two rivers; the land of the Garden of Eden, of the "Cradle of the World." It is the land not only of Adam and Eve and Cain and Abel, but the land as well of Noah and Father Abraham; the land of Babylonia, where Daniel dwelt in captivity with the children of Israel and was delivered from the den of lions.

I found a Bible, finally, hidden away with the hymnals and the prayer books in a little wainscot cupboard of the little library, and, while I intended merely to get the stories of Babylon and of Ur of the Chaldees, I became engrossed in the story of the Children of Israel and followed it all the way through. Then I had to read the prophets, and having pondered over their prophecies, I was tempted to re-examine the fulfillment of them. And afterward I was very glad I did. It refreshed my memory of many things I had thought little about since the days of my youth.

In Mesopotamia you live the story of the Bible and you do not wonder in the least if it is true; you know it is. You become as definitely acquainted with Daniel and Ezra; yes, and with Adam and Eve and Cain and Abel and Noah and Abraham and Hagar and Ishmael—especially Hagar and Ishmael—and a thousand others, as though they were alive today. And in a way they are. As they have come down to us through the ages in tradition and picture they are exact prototypes of the men who now inhabit that ancient land.—From "The War in the Cradle of the World," by Eleanor Franklin Egan.

Precisian Professor Peeved.

The number of women entering German universities increased from 3,693 to 6,527 last winter. The number at the University of Berlin alone grew from 880 to 1,322. Professor von Willamowitz-Mollendorf of the University of Berlin, and his colleagues, do not like this development, and he had no hesitation about speaking energetically and sarcastically about it in the Prussian parliament. It seems that although the Berlin professors still begin their lectures with "Gentlemen," their hearers are almost exclusively women. The speech in question was an argument for lowering the university standards for men while using the utmost severity towards women who wish to learn. Willamowitz sarcastically observed that the universities have been turned into girls' schools and that a very considerable number of the women in attendance were nothing but little girls in short frocks. These girls get into the university by reason of certificates which, Willamowitz says, have no value whatever. He adds that the result is to reduce the Berlin professors to the grade and duties of fourth-form masters in the secondary schools.

Never Take Your Troubles to Bed.

I know a man who is aging very rapidly from his business and family worries. I frequently travel morning and evening to and from the city with him, and instead of looking fresh and rejuvenated in the morning he actually looks older and more careworn than he did the night before. This is because he takes his troubles to bed with him and falls asleep worried and depressed. Instead of practicing mental chemistry and neutralizing or driving them out by the peace thought, the harmony and love thoughts, he lets these vicious mental devils, which are playing such havoc in his life, work all night in his brain. And, of course, they poison his blood, deplete his vitality and cut wrinkles deeper and deeper every night.—From "Love's Way," by Orison Swett Marden.

Oregon Pioneer a Teacher.

Jasper N. Miller, aged seventy-eight years, who crossed the plains to Oregon in 1864, made application at the office of the county superintendent of schools in Eugene, for a certificate to teach school and to take the examination for a certificate. Miller was elected as a teacher of the school in District No. 125, on Spencer creek. Miller did not become a teacher until he was forty-six years of age, says an exchange. He was a wagonmaker and was working in a shop at McMinnville in 1886, when he entered the McMinnville college and studied for two years.

Too Much Sacrifice.

He—The government calls on people to be economical in the use of paper. She—Goodness, gracious! And I've just become engaged.

The Only One in Existence.

"Why do you drop so many pennies in that slot machine?" "Oh, I like to patronize a proposition that hasn't raised its price."—Kansas City Journal.

Almost Lost Precious Card.
One of those "absentee registrants" signed up at the city postoffice one day last week, and received his registration card for transmission to his local board in his home town.

This man must have been an absent-minded registrant as well, as the sequel will show. He calmly placed the registration card in an envelope, addressed the envelope to his local board, put on the stamp, and walked out into the street.

As he passed a trash box he dropped the letter into the opening and went his way with a clear conscience of having done his first duty under the man power law.

Luckily for him, a postman coming out of the building saw the mistake he made and rescued the letter from the trash. By this time the registrant had boarded a car, so the letter carrier dropped the letter containing the precious card into the letter box.—Washington Star.

Blank Check in Bird's Nest.

A bird's nest that had fallen from a tree in a park near Baltimore, Md., after it had weathered many a hard wind, has just been placed in the North Carolina hall of history in Raleigh alongside war relics and other things because the bird used local building material, in the form of a blank check of a Raleigh bank, in making its home safe and snug. The distance between Raleigh and Baltimore is about 325 miles by rail, but it is much shorter as the crow flies. Ornithologists says the nest is either that of a robin or a thrush.

The Real Treasure.

"Pa, there's a burglar in the dining room."

"That's all right. So long as he takes nothing but the silverware I'm not going to bother him. Wake me again though if you hear him going to the basement. I'll die before I'll let him get away with our hard coal."

Beginning January 1st, 1919.

The New Serial Story,

"THE VENEER OF THE YEARS."

The First Publication From Original Manuscript, By Walter Greep, Will Begin In January.

This story was written two years ago and a contract for its publication was made with a well-known New York publishing house, but in rewriting and preparing the manuscript for publication, the author's eyesight broke down and he was forced to forego its publication. It is a story of youth, of achievement, of high ideals that triumph over adversity; as a love story, it is tender and touching. The story is a semi-humorous arrangement of sentimentalists and theologians who claim to know more than God. The final triumph of true sentiment over sordid realism are beautifully depicted. READ IT. BEGINNING IN THE NEXT ISSUE.

THE GREATEST FACT.

By Rev. A. D. Litchfield, Pastor
Hartford Methodist Church.

The greatest fact of the past is, Christ came, the greatest of the present is, He lives and the greatest for the future is, He is coming back. Nearly Two thousand years ago, while some Shepherds in the twilight evening glow were leisurely watching their flocks, on a far away Judean hill a company of angels were heard singing "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, towards men good will." The thrilling announcement had just been made that a Savior had been born, which was Christ the Lord. The heavenly choir had just come out to celebrate the event. This fact than which none is or could be more vital marked the beginning of a new era for human kind. Instantly we forget the toilsomeness of the way and the slow movements of the years since first the promise of his coming was made. The good and the great of every age had longed for that hour and had fallen asleep not having obtained the promise, but sainted Simon and Anna like sentinels on the wall were ready and waiting to depart when the sight of Gods salvation-the Infant Son of God-filled their eyes with light and gave assurances to their hopes which they so long and so trustfully had entertained. The scene of this glad occasion is a manger in the quiet little city of David, the time was that of the taxing, Cyrenus was governor and every Jew must needs go up to be enrolled. The rich with their abundance and costly equipage, the great middle class and the humble poor were there. Among them was Joseph and Mary, who having been denied a place in the village inn found comfortable shelter in a nearby cave. Here surrounded by the tender-eyed king the King of Kings and Lord of Lords made his advent into the world. From that moment he began to win men to him, first came the shepherds and offered a lamb, then came the Wise Men, bringing their gifts of gold frankincense and myrrh. No sooner had the announcement been made that the Star of their hopes had arisen and they were beginning to look to it than the envy and jealousy of demons and their dupes were arrayed against him. Herod sought how he might destroy him, while the forces of evil conjured with men to work his ruin. But the life thus begun continued to unfold and fill the eyes of all who saw it with wonder. From the time that the first pair of dreamy eyes looked up into the face of a fond mother until now there has been a Halo about childhood. No responsibility on earth is equal to that of bringing up children in the nurture and admonitions of the Lord, but to have had the care of Gods only Son and the worlds Redeemer intrusted to you is not only a mighty responsibility but an honor.

or such alone as God could confer. Around this most thrilling of all announcements the thoughts, plans and activities of the civilized world today revolve. By the fireside of many a humble home the stockings will be hung and on this glad morning the face of many a bright-eyed baby girl will glow as it is greeted with the idol of her heart-a doll. And the boys with sife and drum or with saw and hammer will begin his constructive (destructive) work and career, while thousands of hearts flush with wonder and parents. I hope will watch with the same concern as that shown by Mary and Joseph on this First Christmas Morning. Just now the world is flushed with joy over a world-wide peace, our swords have been laid aside and ere long will be beaten into plow shares and our spears into pruning hooks and no nation will rise up against nation, nor learn war any more. The cost this true has been tremendous, Ten Million lives have been laid on the Altar in sacrifice to the service of world-wide and lasting peace; while millions of children are orphaned and unnumbered homes are broken up, but in the name and spirit and for the sake of Him who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister and give himself a ransom for the whole world we shall go forth to rehabilitate the race and make the desert places blossom as the rose, while our rallying cry shall be "Peace on earth Good will toward men."

This is indeed the Childrens hour and the Childrens hour: Between the dark and the daylight When the night is beginning to lower, Comes a pause in the days occupations,

That is known as the childrens hour. Today as at no time in all the past we appreciate the saying of Him who took the little children up into his arms and put his hands in blessings on their heads and said "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." "Again he said "Whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me," and whoso shall cause one of them to offend, it were good for that man that a millstone were hanged about his neck and that he were drowned in the depths of the sea." Then as now the Child is "Parent to the man," and the miraculous incidents connected with his birth and the name that was given him were eloquent portents of his character and mission. His mission was not that of a mere sight-seer, one on pleasure bent, but he came as the accredited Envoy from the Throne of God to the Court of Man. He came to put in operation the plan of human redemption, in order that this might be done he must show his Credentials. He must show that God is not only his Father, but the Father of all. That he is a living, loving, forbearing, heavenly parent,

one who wills our good and only our good, and is grieved and hurt when we go wrong. He was also entrusted with the stupendous task of bringing Life and Immortality to light, and of setting in operation a Gospel which was the POWER of God unto salvation to every one who believeth. And last but by no means least he had committed to him the task for Reconciliation and of showing to all men that they were Brothers. In all of this he was witnessed to by the Voice speaking to him and saying "This is my Beloved Son in whom I am well pleased." Signs and wonders attested every undertaking and finally the climax was reached and he laid out his life in Supreme Sacrifice on Calvary. From the day of his Advent the precedent which was set by the Shepherds and Wise Men has been followed by all who have become acquainted with the story of his love and life. And today in common with millions more you have received the token of love and esteem from those to whom you are dear. Have you been duly considerate of the Little Brothers of the Savior, especially those whose circumstances, for the time being at least have shut out the light from their homes? We see in the world today one of those mighty paradoxes which startle and stop us. The world was never gladder than it is today, neither was it ever sadder. But the tiny little fist that knocked for admission at the worlds door on that first Christmas eve, held the reigns of Universal Empire and was the same as that today held all power in heaven and in earth. He is ordering this world of ours and by and by Joy and Gladness will everywhere abound. The Bethlehem Babe grew to be a boy and then to be a man, who went about doing good and who are his followers and friend have the same noble and ennobling mission. Shall we not follow in his footsteps and lead others to Him.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank my many friends of Centertown and Lone Star, for their kindness during the recent illness and death of my husband.
MRS. JAMES CALLAWAY.

WANTED.

To buy your butter Saturday, which will be the only day in the week for rectifying butter. Will pay 35 cts per pound in cash. All other produce at the highest market price. Chicken and egg market is good. See Kelly before selling.

KENTUCKY CREAMERIES,
Hartford, Ky.
License No. G-27794 L. T. Riley, Mgr.

Start the new year with the news-
Subscribe for the Hartford Herald.

BEAVER DAM.

Dec. 23.—Mr. O. P. Brunton has sold his farm to Mr. Ed Austin, of Centertown, on the west of town, for \$25 an acre. Mr. Brunton has been living in Beaver Dam 29 years and feel so endeared to the people he cannot gain consent of his mind to leave, though he will retire from farming.

Esq. W. E. Chapman, of Herrin, Ill., is in town to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Chapman.

Mrs. S. D. Taylor, of West Frankfort, Ill., has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charlie Taylor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Caffie Taylor, of Birmingham, Ala., has returned home from attending his brothers funeral.

Mrs. W. R. Gray and Carl Westerfield left Saturday to spend the holidays with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Joe Render, of Freeman, Ill. Mr. Rumsey Smith, of South Beaver Dam, is spending the holidays with his sisters, Mrs. Sam Taylor and Mrs. Jesse Smith, at Detroit, Mich.

Miss Geneva Taylor, who is teaching in Chattanooga, Tenn., and Miss Lou Taylor, of Bowling Green, are taking Christmas with home folks.

Mrs. Carl Miller and Orville Hodges have returned from military school at Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvis Martin are rejoicing over the visit of the stork to their home bringing two little boys. Mr. Joe Shultz, of near Rochester, has moved to the McCrackin property for a short stop.

Mr. Tom Taylor, of Central City, has bought the house and lot of Joe Baird and moved his family into same.

Doc Baird has bought the house and lot of Mr. John H. Barnes, south of the railroad and will soon take possession of same.

Born to the wife of Roy Blankenship, of south Beaver Dam, a girl. Mother and child doing well.

CEDAR GROVE.

We are having some very beautiful autumn weather, quite a few farmers have taken advantage of this fine weather and have salted away their years supply of pork.

Mrs. Jesse Brown is visiting friends and relatives of Magan Station.

A number of farmers have delivered their tobacco at very satisfactory prices.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Russell spent Sunday with Mrs. Russell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walt Stevens of Dundee.

Quite a few from this community attended the sale of Mr. Late Wellers Wednesday.

Mr. Edward Lee who has been very sick of influenza and pneumonia is convalescing.

Wheat is looking excellent for the time of year, and promises a fine crop for next year.

Mr. Ed Cook has sold his store at Dundee and will move back to his farm in the near future.

School has been closed here for some time on account of influenza and is not likely to reopen before the first of the year.

FORDSVILLE.

Mr. W. C. Gaines, son, of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Gaines, has returned home from Camp Taylor after being honorable discharged from service.

Mr. J. B. Westerfield and V. A. Matthews attended a tobacco sale at Hardinsburg Saturday.

Mr. Robert Duff and family, of Beaver Dam, have located here. Mr. Duff will engage in the blacksmith trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Huber Cooper are visiting Mrs. Cooper's parents in Owensboro.

Mrs. Rowan Holbrook, of Owensboro, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Smith.

Mrs. R. O. Neel went to Louisville shopping last week.

Mrs. Owen Brown and children went to Madisonville Friday.

Miss Nola Truman is visiting in Louisville.

Mr. E. R. Jones has opened a new grocery store here. Mr. Jones is a fine business man.

Mr. Carl Ford, of Enid Oklahoma, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. J. T. Smith.

HORSE BRANCH.

Mrs. N. B. Sargeant and Mrs. Virgil Campbell spent Wednesday in Owensboro, shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Taylor were in Owensboro Thursday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Josh Pruitt, of Central City.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Gary are visiting in Beaver Dam.

Mr. Norman Christian and family are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stewart and Lillian spent Monday in Owensboro.

On account of the flu epidemic the school here has been closed for some time, also Sunday school and church services discontinued.

The family of Mr. J. C. Renfrow have about recovered from the flu.

Mrs. Maxie Ruthart is able to be out again, but Mr. Ruthart is still very sick. Miss Kathryn, Mr. Ruthart's sister who has been at his bedside for the past week returned home to Louisville Sunday.

Mr. Valley Morrison has returned to work after having Small-pox. His son Arthur, who was quarantined, is now at work at depot.

BENNETT'S.

(Too Late for Last Week)

Mrs. Richard McDowell is suffering from an attack of sciatic rheumatism at this writing.

Mr. Orville Hocker spent a few days in Whiteville among relatives.

last week.

Mrs. Rhea Daniel spent last Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. Chester Leach, of Beaver Dam.

Messrs. Everett and J. Porter spent one night last week with their cousin, Mrs. Frank Maples.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tatum and little children, Mr. and Mrs. John Duke, Thompson and little son, J. D. Jr., all of Simmons, spent last Thursday with their brother, Mr. Frank Maples.

Mrs. Ben Zizler has come to make her home with her son, Mr. Netter Zizler.

SULPHUR SPRINGS.

The flu has about subsided in this section and people are generally having good health.

Mr. John Spurrier, of Clarkson, visited his sister, Mrs. Mary F. Weller and family from Saturday until Monday and reports farmers in his section in a more prosperous condition than ever before.

Mr. S. G. Weller who sold his farm some time ago is moving in the house with his brother-in-law, Mr. Owen Lee until he can look up a farm that he can buy.

Quite a number of tobacco growers of this section put their tobacco on the loose leaf floor at Owensboro last week and those who have been interviewed don't seem to want to talk much a sure sign of a poor price better sell your tobacco in your own county boys for the main idea for a trip to Owensboro has gone so high it wont do you much good.

Sam Litchfield, of the Great Lakes Training School, Great Lakes, Ill., is visiting his father, Rev. A. D. Litchfield during the holidays. Mr. Litchfield is a member of Uncle Sams navy, having been in the service for some time.

I am now in my new location next door to the Star Theatre. I carry a full line of the choicest of groceries and fruits and will give you the best in stock for the least price. Call and see me.

51-4t C. A. HUDSON.

Prof. Wems Park, of Horse Branch, was in town Saturday. Mr. Park has been teaching the school at Salem, but it is now closed down on account of the flu.

Mr. Porter McDowell, of Dundee, was in town Saturday.

Best gift to son or daughter is a Scholarship at the Lexington, Ky. Business University. It will qualify them for a fine position, for independence and greatest success. For particulars address its president, Wilbur R. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

We have a beautiful assortment of fine jewelry, including bracelets, lavalliers, cameo pins, fountain pens, watch chains and fobs, scarf pins, tie clasps and tie pins, stick pins and everything of the finest quality. Come and look them over.

W. H. BARNES new store.